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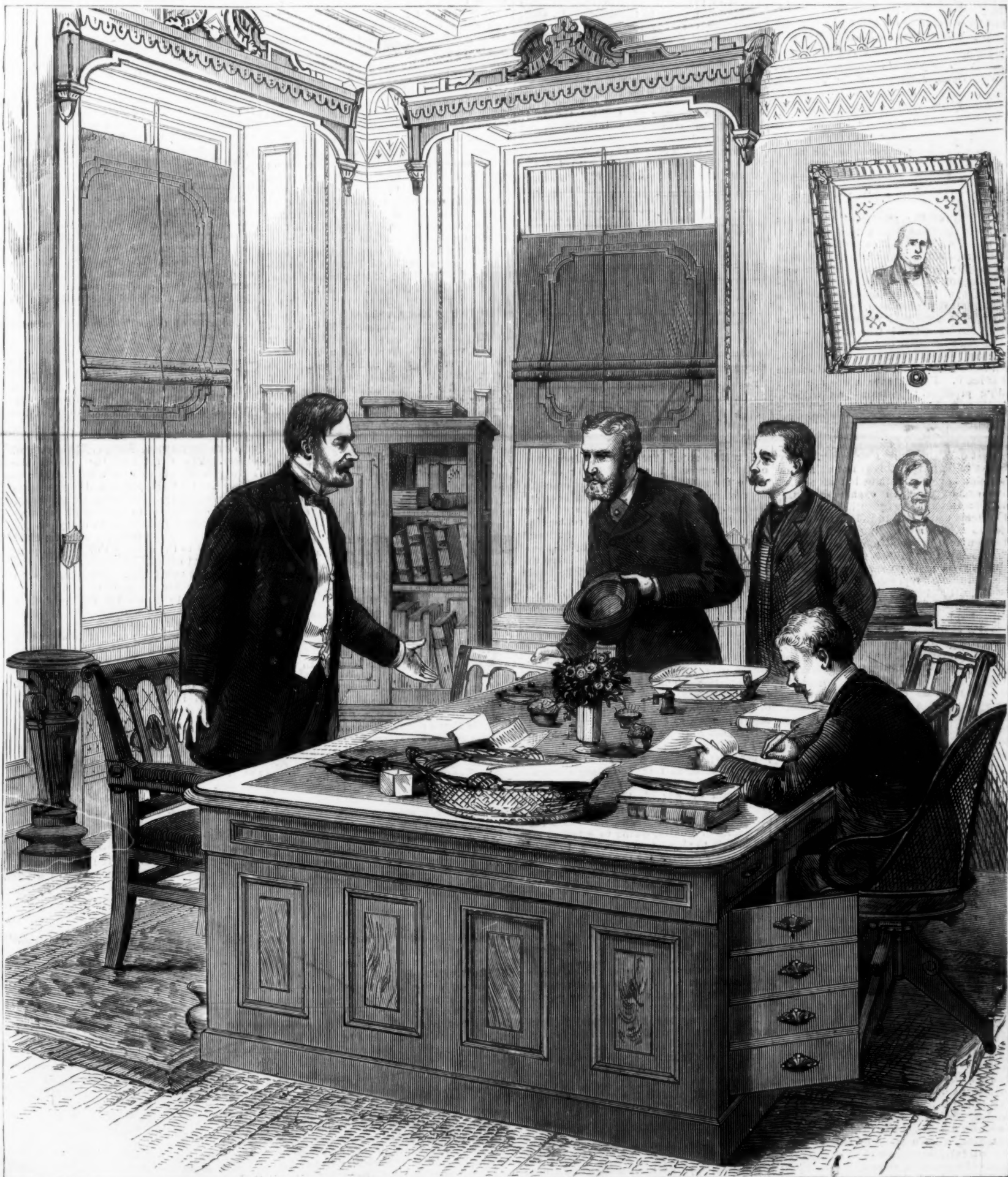
## NEWSPAPER

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NO. 2.—OUR ARTISTIC CORRESPONDENT INTERVIEWING HON. JOHN SHERMAN, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, ON THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY.

ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEWS WITH EMINENT PUBLIC MEN ON LEADING TOPICS OF THE DAY.—SEE PAGE 169.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,  
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FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 8, 1879.

### CAUTION.

Subscribers, in sending subscriptions for any of our publications, should be careful to direct their letters plainly to FRANK LESLIE, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York, in order to insure their safe delivery.

We give in the present issue the second of a series of illustrated interviews with our eminent public men, which it is proposed to continue as a special feature of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER. These interviews will in all cases relate to topics of immediate public interest, and will constitute a really valuable contribution to the current history of the times. The present interview, with Hon. John Sherman, Secretary of the Treasury, refers to the financial question, the results of resumption, the business outlook, and the working organization of the Treasury Department. The article has a direct present interest to all who are concerned in the public prosperity.

### SOME FINANCIAL FALLACIES.

LOOKING at the results of the recent State elections from a financial standpoint, we find great cause for satisfaction and rejoicing. The verdict of the great popular jury, inspired by resumption and its attendant evidences of reviving national prosperity, extinguishes the last hope of political Greenbackism, and gives a death-blow to the wild vagaries of "flatism." But while this is true, it is also true that many advocates of "honest money," gentlemen who consider their opinions entitled to consideration, have much to learn and unlearn. For instance, there are men holding prominent positions as writers, and others aspiring to eminence in public affairs, who have yet to learn that the progress of civilization has made as great changes in the uses of money as in the employment of labor-saving machinery. They have yet to learn that this is not an age of slow-going barter and trade, but an age of active exchanges, such exchanges being carried on through the operation of financial systems calculated to reduce the use of money to a minimum. Such writers and statesmen hold to sound money principles, that is to say, they profess to believe that all money should possess an intrinsic value, and that all representatives of money should be redeemable in the precious metals. Up to this point they are wholly sound. But they go a point beyond, and insist that a vast volume of money is actually necessary to the purposes of production and trade and the upbuilding of national prosperity. Even the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Sherman, seems to take special pride in showing that the country possesses a sum of money equivalent to something more than twenty-one dollars per capita for a population of fifty millions, and couples this with the revival of industry and trade. It would be interesting to have the Secretary point out the advantages for the present acquisition of national wealth over those of 1860, at which period the total circulation, including gold, silver and bank-notes, only equaled \$11.49 per head for a free population of twenty-seven and one-half millions.

Touching this matter of an exorbitant volume of money, Roswag, an eminent foreign writer on finance, says: "The circulation varies in different countries with the importance of their affairs and of their commerce, as well as with the activity of their dealings, the same pieces of money performing a given number of exchanges in a longer or shorter time, according as the nation is more or less active." He then adds: "In this respect England and the United States, for example, exhibit a rapidity of circulation altogether greater than that of France." That Roswag is correct, and that the acquisition of national wealth depends upon production and trade quickening a moderate circulation, rather than upon an increase of population, or vast additions to the volume of money, cannot reasonably be disputed. Great Britain affords a fair illustration of these views. In November, 1844, the bank circulation of that country amounted to \$198,352,985. In August, 1868, after a lapse of twenty-four years, the total circulation was \$196,000,000, a decline of something more than two millions of dollars. Yet in that period, as the facts show, the material wealth of Great Britain more than doubled and the volume

of her domestic and foreign commerce more than trebled.

Now what are the facts exhibited in the actual experience of our own country? The history of twenty years will serve to answer this question fully. According to the census returns for 1850, the population, all told, numbered 23,191,876. The bank circulation, as officially reported, amounted to \$155,012,911, and the national wealth to \$7,135,780,228. In 1860 the population was found to be 31,443,321, the bank circulation \$207,102,447, and the material wealth of the country \$16,151,616,068. From all this we learn that in ten years the population increased 35.11 per cent., bank circulation 33.6 per cent., and the national wealth 126.4 per cent. In the course of the decade ending with 1870 the population grew to 38,558,371, bank circulation increased to \$296,205,446, and the national wealth to \$30,068,518,507. According to these figures, all official, population increased 26.65 per cent., bank circulation 43 per cent., and the aggregate wealth 86.2 per cent. It must be understood, however, for the real purposes of comparison, that the average purchasing power of paper currency in 1870 was only eighty-seven cents to the dollar. If, then, the paper currency of that year be reckoned in real dollars, as in 1850 and 1860, the bank circulation can only show an increase of 27.3 per cent. over that of 1860. Comparing this with increased wealth for 1870, the respective per centages would be 27.3 and 86.2.

For the purpose of making the facts here stated more fully intelligible, we present the following tabulated statements relating to the increase of population, bank circulation and national wealth for the twenty years ending with 1870:

Year.	Population.	Increase.	
		Number.	Per Cent.
1850	23,191,876	.....	.....
1860	31,443,321	8,251,445	35.11
1870	38,558,371	7,115,050	22.65

Year.	Bank Circulation.	Increase.	
		Per Capita.	Per Cent.
1850	\$155,012,911	\$6.68	....
1860	207,102,447	6.58	33.6
1870	296,205,446	7.68	43.0

Year.	National Wealth.	Increase.	
		Per Capita.	Per Cent.
1850	\$7,135,780,228	\$307.68	.....
1860	16,151,616,068	513.67	126.4
1870	30,068,518,507	781.06	86.2

It will be noted that the bank circulation of 1850 amounted to \$6.68 per capita, while the national wealth, proportioned to population, gave an average per head of \$307.68. In 1860 the per capita of bank circulation was \$6.57, or ten cents less per head than in 1850, yet the national wealth increased 126.4 per cent., and exhibited a per capita of \$513.67. Here we have the direct evidence that while bank circulation as compared with population really decreased from 1850 to 1860, the national wealth actually increased \$205.99 per capita.

Recurring to the decade ending with 1870 it will be seen that the per capita of bank circulation amounts to \$7.68, an increase over 1860 of \$1.10 for each person in population. The per capita of wealth is found to be \$781.06, an increase over 1860 of \$267.37, and \$61.40 in excess of the per capita increase of the previous decade. But this argues nothing in favor of the beneficial influence of the increased volume of paper currency. The whole volume of paper in 1870, in fact, including Government issues, was \$683,878,000, and gave a per capita of \$17.73, thus making the paper currency of that year 230.2 per cent. greater than that of 1860. But while the per capita of wealth, owing to a falling off in the gain to population from 1860 to 1870, is evidently greater for the second decade under consideration, the aggregate growth of wealth was really 40.2 per cent. less than that shown by the decade ending with 1860. In the latter year the total circulation, gold and silver coin included, equaled \$11.49 per head of population, slaves excluded. The gain to wealth was 126.4 per cent. In 1870 paper circulation amounted to \$17.73 per capita, the ex-slaves being included in the enumeration of population. The gain to national wealth was only 86.2 per cent. for the decade.

These figures are marked and full of positive instruction. They teach the highly important lesson that there is no wealth-producing power in money or in the paper representative of money, and that wealth actually accumulates less slowly during times of inflation, and the consequent use of poor money, than at other periods.

### POLITICAL ASPECT OF EUROPE.

THE Treaty of Berlin is a long way from having been fulfilled, either in the spirit or the letter; yet within eighteen months of its promulgation Europe has once more

become profoundly disturbed. The present aspect on that continent is one of mutual distrust, of sustained armament, of hurried diplomatic conferences, mysterious movements of chancellors, and gloomy public utterances. No one believes that Prince Bismarck made the journey to Vienna for nothing, nor that the mutually recriminatory attitude of the German and Russian Press is void of significance. All signs point to the probability that the Triple Alliance of the Emperors is at an end; that the relations of Germany with Russia have become estranged; that Germany and Austria have drawn together; that Russia has been feeling her way with France; and that the Beaconsfield Government hails with deep satisfaction the apparent isolation of Russia from her late allies. The feud between Bismarck and Gortschakoff is no longer concealed; the friendship between Bismarck and Andrassy, and with his successor, Baron Haymerlé, has become closer. There is a general search for more enduring alliances, founded upon more solid mutual interests, than those which have hitherto existed. Lord Salisbury, at Manchester, broke through all ministerial reserve and plainly betrayed the delight he felt at the new arrangements between Germany and Austria. In imagination he no doubt foresaw a new Triple Alliance, with England substituted for Russia, and Russia forced to seek aid from France and Italy.

The Afghan imbroglio adds an element not to be overlooked in the present complications of Europe, for these complications may be said to arise chiefly from the ambition of Russia on the one side and of England on the other. Lord Salisbury has curtly rejected the overtures of Russia for a division of the Afghan territory between the two empires; nor can we doubt that the confidence with which this was done was inspired by the visit of Bismarck to Berlin and its result. It would be a very different thing to face Russia alone and to face her with the colossal power of Germany at her back. The Russian proposition to England bristled with presumption. It drew a line in Afghanistan which would give Russia the immensely important stronghold of Herat, and would practically make her also the mistress of Merv. Considering that the English are at this moment in the very act of conquering Afghanistan, and could, with little doubt, reach Herat first, if occasion required, Count Schouvaloff's plan was at best a laughable blunder.

The supposed alliance between Germany and Austria, if not already an accomplished fact, is very likely to become so in no long time. It has probably been arranged, if not actually concluded. It may well be that the Emperor William, bound by close ties of blood and lifelong friendship to the Czar, has refused to alienate himself from Russian interests; but we may remember that the Emperor has more than once been overruled by the iron will of Bismarck. Besides, he is eighty-four years old, and when he dies almost the only tie which still binds Russia and Germany will have been broken. The Crown-Prince is known to be anti-Russian, the masses of the German people are so, and the State policy of Bismarck is fast becoming so. On the other hand, the interests of Germany and Austria in Europe are, to a very large extent, compatible with each other. Austria has ceased to be a German Power; her territorial ambitions lie to the eastward. Germany has more reason to fear the Czar's designs in the East than those of Austria, and her ambitions lie to the northeastward. It will be of little moment to Germany if Austria acquires Bosnia, Novi-Bazar and Salonica; of little moment to Austria if Germany acquires Holland and Belgium. Allied, these two Empires will present, in the centre of Europe, a solid front to every side. They will fortify each other against Russia on one side and against France on the other.

The enormous armaments still maintained—Germany with her million and a half of men, Austro-Hungary with her million, France with nearly two millions, Russia with her million and a half, and Italy with her half a million, to say nothing of the English naval armament—mark a perpetual peril to the peace of Europe, as well as a grievous burden on her people. The outlook is gloomy and foreboding. The uneasiness of courts, the sundering of old ties, the feuds of statesmen, the internal troubles of every state, foreshadow the possibility of not distant conflicts. From the present outlook, it would appear not unlikely that a collision may soon occur between Russia and England in Asia. Such a collision might set the vast armaments of all Europe in motion. With Germany, Austria, and England on one side, Russia, France, Italy, and perhaps Turkey on the other, no prophet, however reckless, would dare to foretell the issue. We would fain hope that France should keep out of the embroilments that are to ensue. The young Republic appeals to our most anxious sympathies. It would be far better to build it on adamant foundations than to risk the fruit of all the struggles of the past nine years in a crusade of revenge. But the temper and nature of the French being

what they are, such a hope would be a feeble one, in case the rest of Europe were involved in conflict.

### THE LAXITY OF LAW.

THE famous saying of the unfortunate John Rogers that "hanging was played out"—a saying which had the talismanic effect of forcing the authorities for once to do their duty by hanging the sententious murderer—seems to have been a prophecy as well as an apothegm, if we may judge from the present state of criminal society. The paralysis of justice, and the consequent immunity from punishment, seems to have been followed by a saturnalia of crime.

This alarming state is the natural result of the present system of dispensing justice, or, rather, we should say, of administering the law. A glance at some of the more recent cases will convince the most skeptical that, until the present deceptive machinery of the law is altered, no man's life or property will be secure.

A policeman was murdered in his bed by the side of his wife. She had a lover—a fact which naturally threw suspicion on both. Owing to the judge's injudicious ruling out of evidence which the prisoners' counsel declared might have thrown light upon what everybody regarded as a very mysterious murder, and the injudicious prejudice against the prisoners he displayed throughout the trial, which he followed up by a one-sided charge to the jury, the sympathy of the public was aroused for the alleged criminals, and a new trial was granted, which has yet to come off, being recently postponed to the next year.

Another murder was committed of a lady, also in her bed, and, although the murderer confessed the deed and the confession was corroborated by the most convincing evidence, a new trial has been granted, which has also yet to come off, and which, perhaps, may result in another new trial, since, being of the colored persuasion, the accused may find some philanthropist on the jury who, reversing the decision of Judge Taney, may think that a white person has no rights which a colored one is bound to respect.

The case of Greenfield for wife-murder is another instance. The trial just ended is the third, and it is doubtful even now whether he would have been found guilty had not the additional facts come out that he had previously choked his child to death to stop its crying. It is, however, not impossible that he may yet live to enjoy the expensive luxury of a fourth trial.

We need not advert to the undiscovered murders of Nathan, Lutener, Rogers and others. These rest with the police. We have now mainly to deal with the law as represented by the judge and jury—parts of the machinery—and these, we maintain, are direct obstacles in the way of justice.

This settled reluctance to carry out the law when the verdict involves hanging must either lead to the abolition of capital punishment or to the restriction of the means of procuring new trials. The facility with which these are granted is a great encouragement to crime, for, as the matter now stands, it seems to be quite optional whether the criminal will abide by the decision of a jury or not! It is certainly natural that a murderer should object to be hanged, as it is natural that the community should object to hold their lives at the mercy of those criminal classes whose "emotional insanity," or undue wish to possess the property of others, may at any time tempt them to rob and murder.

Practically, under existing methods, the laws are inoperative so far as the punishment of crime is concerned, and any criminal, if he has money, can set society at defiance. This helpless condition of the public has in some of our wilder States led to lynch law, just as one extreme begets another. Such an alternative, however, is out of the question here, and it becomes the duty of our law-abiding citizens to force the Legislature to correct the evil by such an alteration of our statutes as will give the community an equal chance with the criminal.

### LIGHTNING.

THERE has always prevailed a prejudice against lightning. Dr. Franklin pretended to like it, but his object in so doing was clearly to cloak his fondness for the frivolous and unphilosophic sport of kite flying. Now and then we meet with a person who professes to greatly admire the magnificence of a thunder-storm, but he always takes care that he is under the protection of a lightning-rod before he expresses his enthusiasm. So long as people dislike to be suddenly struck by wholly unprovoked thunderbolts, and to have their houses and barns surreptitiously set on fire by vagrant electricity, we must expect that lightning will continue to be extremely unpopular.

In point of fact, lightning strikes very few persons. There are thousands of men in every country with whom, in the opinion of their neighbors, lightning might advantageously concern itself, but of this class of people, only one solitary man—who was



at the time engaged in the revolting act of playing the accordion—has been struck by lightning within the last twenty-five years. It was in view of this fact that not a single book-agent, professional pedestrian, or student of brass instruments has ever been slain by a thunderbolt, that Professor Wheatstone wrote his famous essay on "The Apparent Waste of Electric Force." The danger that any given man at any specified time or place will ever be struck by lightning is really infinitesimally small. Of course, bad boys who go fishing on Sunday and seek refuge from a thunder-storm under an elm-tree are the sure prey of the avenging electricity, but this is a matter that concerns boys only, and no thoughtful student of political economy will find fault with any contraction, however slight, of the enormously inflated volume of boys which hampers our apple-growing and melon-raising industries.

However unfounded the fear of lightning may be, it nevertheless is almost universal. From the earliest ages mankind has sought for means of protection against lightning-strokes. Prior to the invention of the lightning-rod the methods of protection in common use were avowedly unscientific, and in addition to this grave fault they were entirely useless. In regard to them it may be truthfully said that protection did not protect, and they rapidly went out of fashion when lightning-rods came in. Of late years there has been a painful decay of faith in these latter devices; and as a result, there are several new methods of protection which have latterly come into partial use. As befits an intensely scientific age, these methods are purely scientific. It is claimed that, inasmuch as glass is a non-conductor of electricity, a person can secure absolute safety during a thunder-storm by putting himself into a large glass bottle with a tightly fitting glass stopper. This was tested by a scientific man residing in Germany some years ago, by placing six boys in as many bottles during a thunder-storm which lasted two hours. Not one of the boys was struck by lightning, but they were all found to have died from suffocation when the bottles were uncorked. The method, however successful it may be as far as lightning is concerned, must be conceded to be open to improvement in some of its details. It has also been asserted that if a person seats himself on a chair having glass legs he will be so thoroughly isolated as to be safe from the determined attacks of the most vicious lightning. There is, however, a school of electricians who stoutly deny this assertion. They admit that a man while seated on a chair with glass legs will not be struck by lightning, but they insist that he will gradually become charged with electricity, until he becomes more dangerous than a large-sized thunder-cloud, and that the moment he leaves his chair he will explode with sufficient force to blow the house to fragments. Of course, an experiment of this kind may prove to be very dangerous, and it is difficult to induce the right sort of person to become the subject of it.

But by far the most popular plan for securing safety in thunder-storms is one which is both simple and easy. It is based upon the theory that the electricity of the sexes is of two opposing kinds, and that one or the other must neutralize the effects of the lightning. Thus if a young man and a young woman are together during a thunder-storm, they will be perfectly safe if they occupy the same chair. So generally is this believed that thousands of our youth never fail to hasten to protect themselves in this manner as soon as the low mutterings of thunder are heard in the distance. It is only fair to say, however, that a learned New England professor claims to have demonstrated that this plan is not to be relied upon. He relates in an able paper ("Transactions of the West-Brewster Scientific Society," volume I., page 97) that, being at the house of a friend on the 18th of July, 1878, a violent thunder-storm arose. Desirous of trying the method of protection in question, he selected his friend's sister, a young lady of much moral worth and personal attractions, and with her took possession of a rocking-chair (here the professor gives a diagram of the chair and the position of the occupants, which we are unavoidably compelled to omit). The storm had reached its height when the electric fluid suddenly struck him so violently on the back of the neck that he was lifted from his seat and impelled to the door, where a second blow struck him somewhat lower down, prostrating him on the front gravel-walk. He says that he felt the effects of the lightning for fully forty-eight hours, and that the figure of a human hand, printed on the back of his neck by the mysterious agency of the electric fluid, was faintly visible for several days.

After this, we cannot safely put any confidence in the chair theory. In fact, there does not seem to be any way by which we can give ourselves the feeling of entire security from lightning. Perhaps, after all, the method practiced by the ladies of the last century—that of rolling a bed-quilt tightly around the head and shrieking at intervals—is as efficacious as the most

skillful arrangement of lightning-rods and the most elaborate combinations of rocking-chairs and young persons of diverse sexes.

# EVENTS ABROAD.

WHILE the conquest of Afghanistan is not yet complete, and the subjugation of the hostile tribes may involve a good deal of trouble and expense, the British Government seems to have definitely taken up the subject of organizing a form of government, or administrative system, for the country. The idea of annexation has apparently been abandoned, and it is now proposed to recognize some member of the Ameer's family as ruler, under certain restrictions; to place a British Resident at Cabul, and through him exercise an immediate influence over the policy of the State; and, by way of securing tranquillity, to maintain a strong contingent of native and English troops at various fortified posts under command exclusively of British officers. It is understood that the revenue will be collected by native officials, under the direction of British superintendents. The details of the new administration have not yet, of course, been finally arranged; but all the indications favor the belief that the country will be held as a semi-independent State, tributary to the British Crown. Meanwhile the disarmament of Cabul and the surrounding district is going forward; the fortress has been abandoned, owing to the frequent explosions, which are thought to have been caused by mines prepared under direction of Russian engineers; and the Ameer is kept under close surveillance, awaiting the result of the inquiry into the massacre of Major Cavagnari and his associates.

The speech of Lord Salisbury at Manchester, which is elsewhere referred to, has produced a good deal of irritation in Russia, and it is reported that unless the speech of Lord Beaconsfield at the coming Lord Mayor's banquet, November 9th, shall exhibit a less hostile feeling, Count Schouvaloff may be recalled from London. The language of Salisbury was certainly extraordinary, embodying, as it did, a pretty distinct menace to the Russian Government, and it is not at all surprising that the Russian Press and Government officials should resent it with indignant emphasis. The *Golos*, commenting on the situation, says that, in view of the rumored Austro-German alliance, "Russia must secure to herself allies to act in the rear of the enemy in case of an emergency. Lord Salisbury's speech not only opens Russia's eyes, but gives her freedom of action." Mr. Gladstone, in a recent interview in Paris, strongly deprecated any further contention with Russia as to Afghanistan, and generally condemned the foreign policy of the British Government.

The Irish land agitation is taking definite and practical shape. At a conference, last week, of tenant-farmers representing thirty-two counties, a land-league was organized, with Mr. Parnell as president, which proposes to consolidate the interests of the tenantry, and especially to defend the farmers against all attempts at eviction. The meeting declared that the day when landlords could be asked to reduce their rents had passed for ever; that the people who tilled the soil had the right to live on it, and that even if a general abatement of rents should now be made it would avail little without security of tenure. Mr. Parnell's visit to this country will be in the interest of this movement for the emancipation of the tenantry, whose grievances certainly entitle them to the sympathy of their countrymen.

King Alfonso has expressed a desire that all money which individuals or public bodies propose to contribute towards the celebration of his marriage, which will take place late in November, may be applied to the relief of the sufferers by the recent floods. Over two thousand persons are reported to have been drowned in four districts, and the loss of property was immense. Three thousand five hundred persons and one hundred and twenty mills were destroyed, and the total damage is estimated at \$10,000,000.

It is intimated that the political relations between Germany and Russia are somewhat more cordial. The Czar, in response to a private note from Emperor William, will pay a visit to the latter at Berlin in November, and it is said that while there is perfect harmony of views and a general understanding between Austria and Germany, Emperor William refused his assent to any policy which might place Germany in direct antagonism to Russia. It is somewhat significant that the German Government has it in contemplation to add seventy-two new batteries to its field-artillery and place an additional army corps on a permanent footing, while Russia has given enormous orders for steel cannon and other implements of war.

The situation in South Africa still has some perils for the British. A proclamation has been issued declaring that the annexation of the Transvaal is irrevocable, and this has been followed by the appoint-

ment of an Executive Council for the province. The Boers resent both the policy and the language of the proclamation, and great patience and prudence will be required to allay their exasperated feelings.

The head constable of Liverpool, in view of the proselyting efforts of Mormon agents at that port and elsewhere, has issued a warning that polygamy is prohibited by American law, and that those who practice it are liable to heavy penalties. This is the first response, so far as we know, to the circular of Secretary Everts on this subject.—Doubts are expressed as to the permanence of the new Turkish Cabinet.—London was startled last week by an unfounded rumor of the capture of Merv by the Russians. Leading Russians regard the conquest of that city as improbable before next year, owing to the scarcity of camels and provisions. The Russian troops, which were defeated at Okok-Tepe will winter on the shore of the Caspian Sea. The expedition to explore the ancient bed of the Oxus River, with a view to connecting it with the Caspian Sea, has been abandoned, the difficulties in the way of such connection being found practically insurmountable.—The successor of Herr Von Bülow, late German Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, will not be appointed for some weeks.—The Minister of Japan at Berlin has been recalled.—Two thousand striking operatives at Bristol, England, and the striking miners of Charleroi, Belgium, have returned to work at reduced wages. The business outlook in some branches of British industry is more encouraging.

It is not likely that the movement to compel Mr. Bayard's retirement from the chairmanship of the Senate Finance Committee will be renewed at the approaching session of Congress. The Ohio election has settled that matter, as well as a good many others, effectually and finally. Senator Bayard has for years resisted the tendencies of his party on the financial question, and his honorable and consistent course has its full vindication both in the result of the recent elections and the complete restoration of business prosperity on the basis of specie resumption.

DURING the last six months 6,311 colored emigrants have settled in Kansas and other Western States. The exodus still continues, the arrivals at St. Louis averaging from twenty to thirty families a week. The movement is no longer confined to Mississippi and Louisiana, but is spreading to other States, the bulk of the more recent immigration having come from Alabama and Tennessee. It is believed that the exodus will next Spring assume larger proportions than ever, owing to the more systematic methods now employed to promote it and secure homes and employment for those who participate in it.

OUR commerce with Japan is steadily increasing. Our Minister to that country reports that during the past year the imports from the United States amounted to \$3,500,000, and the exports to the United States, 7,500,000. The tonnage of American shipping is greater than that of all the European countries combined, excepting Great Britain. As an evidence of the march of progress in Japan, it is stated that the telegraph system is being rapidly expanded. Last year nearly 2,000 miles of wire were put up, and over 3,000,000 messages were transmitted. A school has been established, in which native scholars are taught the art of telegraphing in all its branches.

THE immense increase in the grain receipts of New York during the last ten years is strikingly illustrated in some statistics presented to the Legislative Investigating Committee by Mr. Blanchard, of the Erie Railway. In 1872, the receipts of grain in bushels, by canal and rail, amounted to 75,025,915; last year they amounted to 126,613,771 bushels. This city increased, in 1878, 78 per cent. on the total of rail and canal deliveries over the previous year; while Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston, combined, increased 53 per cent. The percentages of grain received at different ports last year were as follows: New York, 50.7; Boston, 7.4; Portland, 0.7; Montreal, 5.2; Philadelphia, 15.4; Baltimore, 16.1; New Orleans, 4.5.

THE political canvass in this State has been marked to a greater extent than usual by rancorous personalities. If we were to believe everything that is said by the partisan voters and newspapers, we would be compelled to regard all the candidates for Governor as monsters of depravity, and the election of either of them as a frightful misfortune to the State and its varied interests. It may be that voters can be influenced by this style of canvass—which appeals only to prejudice and passion—but if such is the fact, it is, to say the least, discreditable to the popular intelligence. The right course for the individual voter is to regard each of these candidates in his relation to principles and questions of public policy. Men have no sort of importance except as they represent principles and ideas, and the suffrage is dishonored whenever and wherever its exercise is governed by mere personal considerations in a contest involving such grave issues as are now in debate before the people.

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## Domestic.

THE Labrador herring fishery is reported to be a comparative failure.

THE Republicans have thirty-one majority in the Ohio Legislature.

THE President has returned to Washington greatly invigorated by his Western trip.

ALL the proposed amendments to the Ohio Constitution, voted on at the late election, were rejected.

THE Postmaster-General refuses to rescind his order directing the withholding of lottery correspondence.

THE Montauk Steam Cotton Mills at Sag Harbor, L. I., were destroyed by fire October 22d; loss, \$200,000.

It is rumored that the mission to England has been tendered to Secretary Everts, but the report lacks confirmation.

MR. DION BOUCAULT has been ordered by his physicians to take a long vacation, under penalty of a serious illness.

THE yellow fever epidemic at Memphis has been declared at an end, and absentees will be allowed to return to the city.

THE municipal election in Baltimore, October 22d, resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket by a majority of 6,000.

THE San Francisco Chamber of Commerce has adopted a report adverse to Léon Chotteau's Franco-American reciprocity treaty.

FREDERICK BEERUSCH, the most notorious counterfeit in the West, was captured at St. Louis, October 23d, by United States detectives.

AN emigration has set in from Maine and Vermont towards the West, 500 persons having started last week from those States for Western homes.

THE Republicans of Louisiana have nominated Judge Taylor Beattie, a lawyer and planter, for Governor, and James M. Gillespie, another planter, for Lieutenant Governor.

GENERAL GRANT was last week received at Sacramento and other points in California with great enthusiasm. He left for Virginia City, October 25th, on his way eastward.

THE Presbyterian Synod of Long Island, which had before it the appeal in the case of Mr. Talmage, last week ordered the testimony to be printed and voted to meet again early in December.

SEVERAL of the Yorkshire farmers who went to Texas a few weeks ago, have returned and give a bad account of the colony. Agricultural immigrants will hereafter, probably, go West.

THERE were slight snow storms, last week, at various points in Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York and Canada. At Toronto and St. Thomas, in Ontario, the snow reached a depth of several inches.

THE Spanish steamer *Pajaro del Oceano* was burned at sea in the Bahama Channel, W. I., October 18th, and of the sixty passengers and crew on board but seventeen are known to have been saved.

HANLAN, in a published letter, says he is willing to row Courtney if Courtney will promise to start, and intimates that Courtney is afraid to meet him. The latter replies that he is not, and will row the race.

THE Chief of Ordnance, in his annual report, recommends the passage of such laws as will create an efficient national militia of about 200,000 men, to be maintained at the expense of the National Government.

A DISPATCH reports the finding of the body of a man on the lake shore near Tolleston, Indiana, upon whose clothes and sleeve buttons were the initials of Webb, who accompanied Professor Wise in his balloon ascension from St. Louis.

CONTINUED depredations by the Indians are reported from New Mexico, and the people are arming against them. Some of the Sitting Bulls have come from Canada to the Red Cloud Agency, where they will be treated as prisoners of war.

THE trial of Rev. Mr. Hayden for the murder of Mary Stannard was continued at New Haven last week. The testimony was mainly confined to showing the presence of a large quantity of arsenic in the stomach of the murdered woman, and to dissertations on the properties and effects of arsenic.

THE official count of the vote for Governor of Ohio is as follows: Foster (Rep.), 336,261; Ewing (Dem.), 319,132; Platt (Greenback), 9,129; Stewart (Prohibition), 4,145; total, 668,667. Foster over Ewing, 17,129. The total vote was 10,994 greater than in the Presidential election of 1876.

MONTAUK, the great Indian reservation and peninsula at the southeastern extremity of Long Island, was sold by public auction, October 23d, for the sum of \$157,000. The tract is from nine to ten miles in length, and in width varies from about a mile and a half to three miles. Including land under water, there are about 11,500 acres in the tract. The entire peninsula was originally the property of the Montauk tribe of Indians, whence the name. Of this once powerful tribe there are only a few persons left.

## Foreign.

SIR FRANCIS HICKES has been found guilty at Montreal of signing false bank returns.

THE Municipal Council of Berlin has recommended the universal adoption of the practice of cremation.

THE Roumanian Senate has passed the constitutional amendment for the relief of the Jews by a large majority.

TWENTY tenement-houses in a suburb of Montreal were destroyed by fire October 23d, rendering 200 persons homeless.

THE amount received at the Vatican for Peter's Pence thus far this year is considerably larger than at the same time last year.

THE editor of London *Town Talk* has been convicted of libels upon Mrs. Langtry, Mrs. Cornwallis West and Lord Lonsborough.

A NUMBER of silk-weavers and factory operatives are on their way from England to this country. Some of them will locate in the interior of New York.

RUSSIA is reported to have promised to protect Chinese merchantmen from Japanese fleets in case of war over the Loo Choo question, in exchange for a portion of Kashgar.

THE Kotwal of Cabul and four others have been hanged for complicity in the massacre of the English Embassy. There has been further fighting at Shutar-gardan Pass.

THE obelisk given by the late Khédive of Egypt to be erected in this city was, on October 24th, delivered to Captain Gorringe, the officer sent to receive it and superintend its removal.



The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 159.



SWITZERLAND.—THE DUKE OF BRUNSWICK'S MONUMENT AT GENEVA.



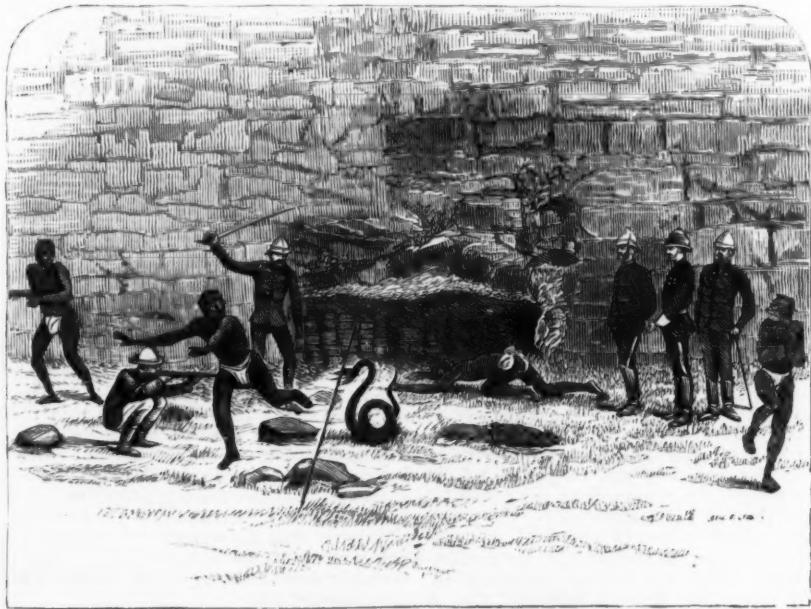
GERMANY.—THE NEW TECHNICAL HIGH-SCHOOL AT HANOVER.



GERMANY.—LANDING THE SHORE-END OF THE GERMAN-NORWEGIAN CABLE AT SYLT ISLAND.



ENGLAND.—THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE INSPECTING THE COLORS RECOVERED FROM ISANDULA.



SOUTH AFRICA.—DISCOVERY OF CETEWAYO'S POWDER MAGAZINE.



SOUTH AFRICA.—CURIOUS EFFECT OF MARTINI-HENRI RIFLE FIRE AT ULUNDI.



FRANCE.—AUTUMN REVIEW OF THE FRENCH ARMY—MANOEUVRES OF THE CAVALRY.



A PAPER CHASE OF HARES AND HOUNDS.

NO more invigorating and health-giving pastime has ever been introduced in this country than that of which the Westchester

are selected as "hares." Their dress consists of a black undershirt and trunks, white tights, and a cricket or jockey-cap. On the breast of each one's shirt is embroidered a hare in red worsted. One of them carries, slung over his shoulder, a bag containing



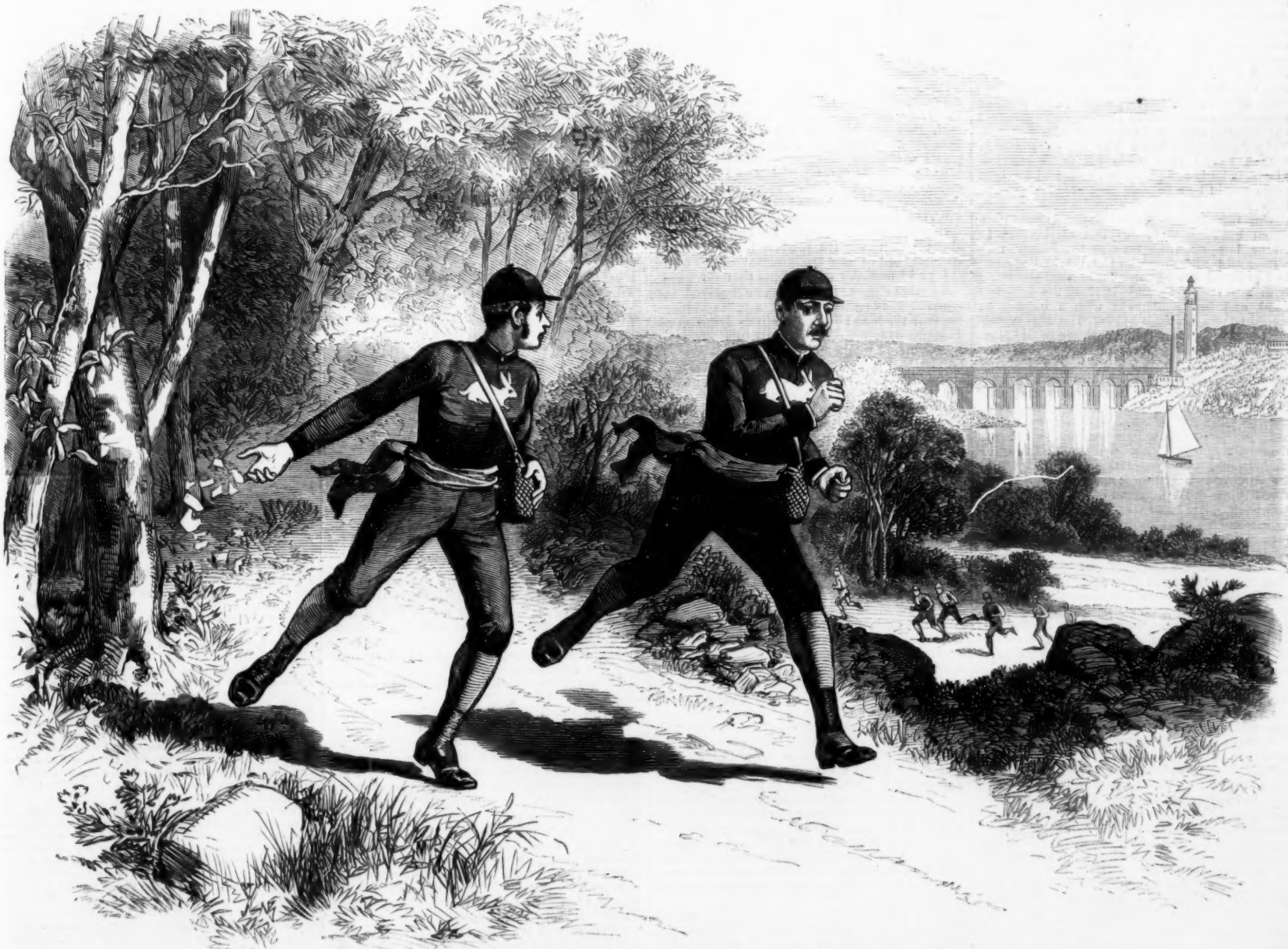
NEW YORK CITY.—MLLE. ANGELE AS "PEDRO," IN "GIROFLÉ-GIROFLA," AS PERFORMED AT THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—FROM A PHOTO, BY MORA.—SEE PAGE 159.

Hare and Hounds Club is now giving weekly examples. A "paper-chase" of "hares" and "hounds" is an ingenious combination of an outdoor foot-race and the old boys' game of "follow your leader." Two members of the club, selected for their fleetness of foot and their knowledge of the country,

the "scent," which consists of a large quantity of little scraps of paper. In Summer the "scent" is of white paper, and in the Winter it is either blue or black paper, so as to show better on the snowy ground. The rest of the members constitute the pack of "hounds," and are dressed in



NEW YORK CITY.—MLLE. PAOLA MARIÉ AS "LA PÉRICHOLE," AND SIGNOR CAPOUL AS "PEQUILLO," IN THE OPERA "LA PÉRICHOLE."—FROM A PHOTO, BY MORA.—SEE PAGE 159.



NEW YORK.—A "PAPER CHASE" OF THE WESTCHESTER HARE AND HOUNDS CLUB—THE FLEEING HARES SCATTERING THE SCENT AT THE OPENING OF THE CHASE.



suitable running costume. At the beginning of the chase, a start, usually of fifteen minutes, is given to the "hares," who run ahead in any direction they may choose—one of them marking the course while the other scatters the "scents," dropping little pieces of paper here and there, just close enough together to be traced, but not in such quantities as to form a plain line, which would make it altogether too easy for the "hounds." When the stipulated time has elapsed, the latter start off in pursuit of the "hares," following the paper trail up hill and down dale, across roads and ditches and over fences, twisting and turning as their little tell-tale guides on the ground mark out their course, and frequently losing the trail altogether. Then they deploy irregularly, with their eyes fixed on the ground, and all industriously search for the last connection until some one finds it, when, with a loud cry, they all rush forward again upon the right track. At last the "view holloa" is sounded, and if the "pussies" can only be kept in sight, it simply becomes a foot-race—the spread of the "hares" being pitted against that of the fastest of the "hounds." But a stern chase is proverbially a long chase, and, moreover, the chances are that the hares will again and again get behind cover, and turn and double on their pursuers, so that to "first catch your hare" is by no means so easy as it might seem. When a "hare" is caught, the one catching him takes his place as "hare" in the next chase, and the original puss goes back to the field among the "hounds."

### THE RED GULCH TRAGEDY.

THE road leading into Red Gulch was a desolate thoroughfare, and the lonely graves that marked its weary miles were the record of tragic endings to stormy lives. As you wound slowly up the dreary and glaring cañon, and saw these depressing mementoes of life's fickleness scattered at such startlingly short intervals, it was refreshing to hear the deep growl of Bandy Jim, the stage-driver, discourse of their occupants in a way that bespoke personal knowledge, and gave evidence that one of the earliest settlers had escaped the fate meted out to so many of his comrades.

"Yonder," said Jim, pointing to the first mound that greeted you, after the stage had rattled out from the straggling street of Sandy Bar, and begun the ascent of the rough valley, "is where they planted Long Maine, and he was a giant and no mistake, tall and straight, standing six foot six in his stockings, strong as an ox, and afraid of no man living or dead. He drifted along here early in '50, landed in Frisco from a Boston ship, and walked out because he hadn't the dust with which to buy a mule. Most of the men who came here then would have taken one, given a promise to pay and then forgot all about it, but Maine was a different sort, and always acted square. He came from Portland, or some other down-east town, and wouldn't look at whisky or stake an ounce on cards, though he played them for fun.

"At first the boys thought he was soft, but that was settled in a rather quick and exciting manner, and Maine showed the grit which says, 'I don't take any nonsense without giving payment in full.' There often was a lot of roughs in the Gulch, and one of these came along when Maine had been here about three months. He was a saucy and quarrelsome chap, and had shot once or twice during gambling scrapes, but nothing had been said about it. At last he began to pick on Maine, and one day when he was coming along the walk, this Frisco rough jumped in the path in front of him and wouldn't move. Maine stepped out into the road, and the fellow followed suit. Then Maine just lifted him out of the way with a shake that made his teeth chatter. The boys had seen the occurrence, and thought there would be a fuss, so they were on hand to help Maine, and when after he had set him down, the fellow pulled his Derringer, a dozen barkers were levelled at his head; Maine happened to turn as the fellow was taking aim, and quick as thought had sprang and grasped the pistol, a large sized shooter; with a wrench he tore it from the fellow's hand, and broke his arm with a blow that would have stunned a horse. The next morning the stage carried the cur down to the Bar, and from there he went to Marysville. We never saw him up this way again, and Maine was never called soft after this.

"His luck was astonishing. He was sure to hit the biggest pockets, and his pan always showed paying dirt. And he was not a stingy man, for if a fellow was sick, or in trouble from lack of dust, Maine was the first to offer his help, not in an ostentatious way that would freeze you, but he almost made you believe he owed you something, and was only paying you back. His hand was as tender and cool as a woman's, and its touch was better than medicine when the hot fever burnt into one's brain, and made his head feel like an oven.

"Maine was doing prime, and sent more dust East than any one in the camp, and the boys all thought he had a sweetheart there, and was fixing up things for a wedding. We often talked of the nugget we should send when the event took place, and as an ounce was the lowest any one volunteered, you can know it was to be a smasher.

"Well, there was a party of Indians came into the camp one day, and they had a young squaw they wanted to sell. Maine looked at her, and said:

"Boys, that girl is stained. I think that she is white, and I'm going to buy her," and he did. "She hadn't opened her mouth up to this time, but when the bargain was settled and the Indians gone, she went up to Maine and thanked him in the sweetest Spanish I ever heard. Maine understood the language a little, as did I, and some other of the fellows, and we just had an ovation when we found out the girl's story.

"She was from Sonoma, and had been run off from a rancho by Comanches. They had sold her to the party Maine bought her from, and she had been with them, a slave and a drudge, for over three years.

"We built her a cabin, and furnished it

with the only looking-glass, chair and table there was in the camp, and Maine sent to Marysville for clothes and crockery for her. He offered to send her home, but her folks had all been massacred by the savages, and she said she would rather stay in the Gulch.

"Her coming was the beginning of a new era for us. The Gulch had been playing out in pockets, and the dirt was growing poor; but the week after she was settled we struck quartz, and rich stuff, too. Maine was the first to find it, and took in with him as a partner a bright youngster who had just come into camp. His name was Harry Warner, and he came from near Maine's home. He was a handsome fellow and full of fun and life, and the camp was lively. I can tell you.

"But I forgot. As the coloring wore out, and the girl got rested and fixed up in the things Maine sent to Frisco for, we saw that she was a splendid creature, tall and supple as a panther, with great dark eyes, and a face like a ripe peach on the cheeks. Her hair was a changing radiance in the sun, and her mouth and chin were as near perfect as could be. She had a fine forehead, a clear-cut nose, white teeth, the sweetest lips and littlest feet and hands I ever saw. She was not an idle body, but mended and washed for the camp, though her great care was the cabin where Maine and Harry lived.

"Ah, what a merry voice she had, and how it would trill as she went singing about her work! The fellows all worshiped her, and began to spruce up when she came near, and boiled shirts and coats were no longer strangers in the camp.

"I don't doubt but that all the men in the camp would have fallen in love with Pepita, for this was her name, if they had not considered that Maine's buying her had somehow given him a claim that no one could go back of. But he didn't seem to think this, and if he saw the boys talking to her would shy away, give them a chance. I have had a bit of a love romance myself, and know something of the way a fellow acts, and I watched Maine pretty sharply and soon knew that he was badly hit.

"We had been out on the hills one day, he and I, and were coming down the Gulch from back of Bear Cañon, when we heard a short, plaintive cry as though some one was in danger. Cocking our rifles, for we had been after game, and did not know what was up, we sprang round a jutting rock that hid the path, and there saw a sight that made my heart shiver.

"The rock was crowned by a small plateau on which clustered some pines, and just below the edge of the cliff was a narrow ledge. A light soil had collected on this, and some trailing plants had taken root and nestled here. They bore a bright scarlet flower, and were in full bloom now, and we immediately guessed that they were the cause of the sight that met our gaze.

"Hanging some ten or twelve feet below this ledge, her hands clasping a little jutting piece of rock, was Pepita.

"Below her was a sheer descent of over a hundred feet, with loose masses of rock scattered where the shock of storms or earthquakes had hurled them.

"I glanced at Maine.

"For a moment he drew back, a fearful whiteness overspreading his face like a flash. Then he flung aside his rifle, and sprang up a path that led, steep and winding, along the face of the hills beyond the cliff, up to the plateau.

"Hold on, Pepita, my girl, and I'll be with you in a moment. Jim, go close to the rock," he shouted, as he bounded on.

"Then I remembered that he had learned to throw the lasso, and that he had his slung about him now. He prided himself on his strength, and carried the longest lasso he could get, and I instantly divined his thought.

"I went close to the rock as he directed, and immediately beneath the girl, and, as I looked up, saw the long bight of Maine's lasso come dangling over the cliff. I also saw that Pepita was growing weak, and each moment seemed an age, as I stood there waiting for Maine to show himself. He was not long in following the rope, and soon was swinging beside the almost senseless form. He clasped her in his strong grasp, and then slowly and painfully began working down the line, which was about fifteen feet short of the full length needed to reach the ground.

"It was a fearful descent, for as soon as he grasped her, Pepita fainted, and Maine could only use one hand, but he came down as carefully as though the rope was a stair, and showed an endurance and strength that was indeed remarkable. He had to stop with his load some little way above the end of the lasso, and then grasping Pepita by the arm, lowered her as far as he could, and told me to stand by and catch her.

"I did so, and then he let himself drop, and we carried the girl to the brook; water soon restored her, and leaning on Maine's arm she walked back to the camp.

"Maine never would take that lasso down, and it hung there till it rotted, or was carried off by the birds.

"But I knew very well how he felt towards Pepita after that, and was glad to think he had no rival. We never knew anything, though, and a week had scarcely gone by when new light came to both Maine and me.

"We had been out on another expedition, for he and I generally did the hunting if there was any to be done, and had staid out pretty late. When we got back to the gulch it was thick dark, and as we had been scrambling downhill for some time, we seated ourselves for a rest just back from the path that led along the brook.

"We had scarcely been seated a minute when we heard voices coming towards us, and Maine's hand tightened on mine, and he whispered, 'Keep still as death, Jim.'

"The voices came nearer, and stopped right in front of us; we were in the shadow and could not be seen, and so could be listeners without being discovered.

"I soon recognized the tones as those of Pepita and Maine's partner, Harry Warner; and when they stopped in front of us I could hear every word they said, for their voices were sad and earnest and the night was still.

"Don't, don't, Harry," said Pepita.

"And why not, darling? for you are my darling, and I love you, love you, love you!" he said, passionately. "Why not tell you that I love you, even if a hundred other men feel towards you the same?"

"Because—because—oh, Harry, don't you know how much I owe to Maine? He took me from the savages, he has cared for me ever since, and he loves me."

"How do you know? Has he told you so?"

"No; and yet I know it. How did I know that you loved me—for I have known it for weeks?"

"Well, what if he does love you? So do I. What if he has helped you? Any man would, or should, risk his life for a woman. I tell you that I, too, love you, and I have a right to know whether you love me or not. Don't try to put me off, but tell me truly—do you love me?"

"Harry, Harry, please don't. Think what you owe Maine."

"Let Maine and me settle that. If he were in danger to-morrow my life should be at his call. But this is between you and me, Pepita, and I will know."

"There was a terrible earnestness in his voice, and his strong passion swayed the girl's soul to do his will.

"Oh, Harry, I do love—I do love you!" she said, and then fierce sobs shook her form.

"I could feel Maine shiver, but he neither moved nor spoke.

"My own darling!" said Harry, as he drew the girl to him and quieted her sobbing.

"They stood so a little while longer, and then turned and went slowly down the gulch. When they had passed beyond hearing, Maine said: 'Jim, don't say anything about this in the camp. Let it work itself straight; it will, you know.' Then he gave my hand a clasp and we walked slowly home.

"Everything went on as usual for the next few days, and if I hadn't known just how things stood, I should have said that matters were about right. Pepita was the most restless one of the three. Harry was bright and happy, and Maine as steady as of old, though maybe a bit more quiet.

"He had run his shaft well into the hill, and come to a rich lead, so that he and Harry were pretty busy all the while. I did not see much of him except in the evening, and though he kept very still, he did not seem to fret about his trouble.

"In fact, he was a quiet man, one of those whose grief is harder than iron, and who yet make no sign.

"As for Harry, he, too, was one of your still sort, but I made up my mind that sooner or later he would have it out with Maine.

"Well, a week went by, and another began, and still all was quiet. Harry and Maine were driving their shaft right in among the richest kind of quartz, and the rest of us were doing nicely.

"Wednesday came, and the boys had just knocked off for dinner and were standing along the creek, when we heard a sound as though something had snapped, and Harry came rushing out of his shaft with a face as white as death.

"Quick, quick!" he shouted, "bring your shovels, the shaft has caved in on Maine," and then Harry was back into the hole like a flash.

"A dozen men followed as quickly as they could get their shovels, and found Harry working like a giant.

"A hand was just visible, and that was all, and without any talk, the picks and shovels were plied and by careful work and changing when any one got tired, we had Maine's head clear in less than an hour, and by two o'clock he was in his cabin.

"He was senseless, though, and terribly bruised, and it was a long time before he became conscious again.

"Pepita and Harry were both by him, and when he saw them, a smile lit the kind eyes and made the rough face look beautiful.

"The girl had been nearly wild ever since she heard of the accident, and it was as much as we could do to keep her from throwing herself before the picks when we were getting him out.

"Now she quieted down, and when he smiled up at her, she bent and kissed the lips, so cold and colorless even then.

"After a little time, he spoke, and asked the boys to leave him alone with me, for he had kind of clung to me since the night I told you of. They went out, telling me to call if anything was needed. Pepita and Harry hung back, but he told the girl to kiss him, and gave Harry's hand a clasp, and then asked them to go, for a little time.

"When we were alone he turned to me and took my hand.

"Jim, old fellow," he said, "I'm used up."

"No, no, Maine," I answered, "you're not hurt so bad as that. One of the boys has gone to the Bar, to send for a Marysville doctor."

"It won't be of any use, Jim. What I want now is to tell you about the affair, so that the boys will not blame Harry, for he is not in the wrong. You see, we had begun to branch off from our main shaft, and had got quite a hole dug. Both Harry and I were in there, and had just put up a prop when I saw that the roof was caving. I yelled to Harry to go out, for only one could pass through the entrance at a time; but he said, 'Go yourself, Maine,' and held back.

"There was no time to waste words, Jim, and then I knew that she loved him; so I just grabbed him, and began to shove him out. He

tried to do the same by me, but I whispered 'You fool, don't you think I know she loves you?' Then the timber commenced to snap, and I just rammed him through the passage, and that is the last I remember. You see, Jim, he wanted me to come, and so the boys must not blame him for my hurt.

"And now about my dust. I have quite a pile, and Harry knows where it is, and where my old mother lives. I want you and him to send it on to her. It will keep her safe and help the girls. That's all, Jim. Now let Pepita and Harry come in, and you tell the boys all about it."

"He turned uneasily, and I called the girl and Harry and then went and told the boys.

"Why not carry him to the Bar, to be nearer the doctor?" asked Tom Hardy.

"The plan was immediately voted good, and I went and told Maine of it.

"It's no use, Jim, I'm going," he said; "but if the boys wish to do me a favor, tell them to make my grave on the hill just this side of the Bar. I found my first pocket there, and that was the money that bought Pepita and cleared the homestead for mother. That is all I ask."

"It shall be so," said Harry; "Jim and I will see to it."

"Maine took Harry's hand

"I could see that he was growing weaker, and there was a faraway look in his eyes, as though he saw the old home and the dear ones he had been talking of.

"God bless you, Harry, old boy. You've been a good partner and a square one. You couldn't help loving the girl, nor could I; but see that you make her happy, or I'll wish I had let you die in the hole yonder."

"I'll die to make her happy," said Harry.

"Maine seemed to have been exerting all his energy to say this. When Harry answered, his eyes grew dim, and a chill whiteness spread over his face. He raised his hands as if to clasp some one.

"Then his eyes turned to the girl with a pleading light.

"Pepita," he whispered.

"In a second the girl was on her knees by his side, her lithe form in his clasp, her warm lips pressed to his, so rapidly growing cold.

"And so he died.

"We buried him where he wished, and Harry and I sent the money home, and Harry wrote to the old mother who would never see her boy again.

"Pepita and Harry were married in a month, and are living somewhere in Maine now. They come out here every year since the railroad came through, and then you will always see flowers on Maine's grave.

"And that is all the story, but I can tell you, you don't often meet with a better or squarer man than lies at the mouth of the gulch."

### THE UTE MASSACRE.

THE narrative of the Ute massacre at the White River Agency, in the northwestern portion of Colorado, the fight with Major Thornburgh's men, and the relief of the beleaguered survivors by a company of colored cavalry is, in a few words, one of the most thrilling and romantic stories of Indian life. For quickness of action, baseness of motive and cruelty of execution, it far surpasses any of those episodes that were so graphically clothed in simple English by Fenimore Cooper.

This story opens with an encounter on the 29th of September between the Ute Indians and Major Thornburgh's command, which had been ordered to the relief of Indian Agent Meeker. The field of battle was a mirably chosen for defense by the Indians, and had it not been for Major Thornburgh's advance guard, commanded by Lieutenant Cherry, discovering the ambush, the entire command would have been annihilated. He saw a small party of Indians disappear over a hill half a mile in front, and at once divided his party to reconnoitre, and only discovered the Indians when he had flanked their position by about 200 yards. Lieutenant Cherry rode back at full speed with one or two men who were with him, and notified Major Thornburgh, who had already begun the descent into the deep ravine which was intended to engulf the command. The Indians were dismounted and lying down along the crest of the high, steep ridge for a hundred yards from the point where the deadly assault would have commenced. The troops were withdrawn a short distance, dismounted, and deployed in line of battle, with orders to await the attack of the Indians. Lieutenant Cherry was here ordered by Thornburgh to take a detachment of fifteen picked men and make a reconnaissance and communicate if possible with the Indians, as it was thought that they only desired to oppose his approach to their agency, and would parley or have a big talk if they could be communicated with. Cherry moved out at a gallop with his men from the right flank, and noticed a like movement of about twenty Indians from the left of the Indian position. He approached to within a couple of hundred yards of the Indians, and took off his hat and waved it, but the response was a shot fired at him, wounding a man of his party, and killing his horse. This was the first shot, and was instantly followed by a volley from the Indians.

The work had now begun in real earnest, and seeing the advantage of the position he held, Lieutenant Cherry dismounted his detachment and deployed along the crest of the hills to prevent the Indians flanking his position, or to cover the retreat, if it was found necessary to retire upon the wagon train, which was then coming up slowly, guarded by Lieutenant Paddock, Company D, Fifth Cavalry. Orders were sent to park the wagons and cover them with the company guarding them. The two companies in the advance were Captain Payne's, Company F, Fifth Cavalry, and Captain Lawson's, Company E, Third Cavalry, which were dismounted and deployed as skirmishers, Captain Payne on the left and Captain Lawson on the right. From Lieutenant Cherry's position he could see the Indians were trying to cut him off from the wagon, and at once sent word to Major Thornburgh, who then withdrew the line slowly, keeping the Indians in check until opposite the point which his men held, when, seeing that the Indians were concentrating to cut off his retreat, Captain Payne, with Company F, Fifth Cavalry, was ordered to charge the hill, which he did in gallant style, his horse being shot under him and several of his men wounded. The Indians having been driven from this point, the company was rallied on the wagon-train. Major Thornburgh then gave orders to Lieutenant Cherry to hold



his position and cover Captain Lawson's retreat, who was ordered to fall back slowly with the horses of his company. Cherry called for volunteers of twenty men, who responded promptly and fought with desperation. Their names were given in a later dispatch, as nearly every man was wounded before he reached the camp. Two men were killed. Cherry brought every wounded man in with him. Captain Lawson, the brave old veteran, displayed the greatest coolness and courage during this retreat, sending up ammunition to Cherry's men when, once, they were nearly without it. Major Thornburgh started back to the wagon-train after giving his final orders to Captain Payne to charge the hill and to Captain Lawson and Lieutenant Cherry to cover the retreat. He was shot dead when barely half way there, as his body was seen by one of Captain Lawson's men, life extinct, lying on his face.

Captain Payne, then in command, at once set about having the wounded horses shot, to be used for breastworks, dismantling the wagons of boxes and bundles of bedding, corn and flour-sacks, which were quickly piled up for fortifications. Poles and shovels were used vigorously for digging intrenchments. Meantime, a galling fire was concentrated upon the command from all the surrounding bluffs which commanded the position. Not an Indian could be seen, but the incessant cracks of their Sharp and Winchester rifles dealt fearful destruction among the horses and men.

On Wednesday, October 1st, the besieged men were suddenly alarmed by heavy and responsive firing, but approaching their position. Sharper and nearer came the rattling, desultory discharges, and soon afterwards, dismounted and leading their horses, which fell fast under the Ute rifles, they saw a colored troop of cavalry approach and force its way into the barricade. It proved to be Captain Dodge's company, numbering forty-five men, of the Ninth (colored) Cavalry. Their approach had been most dangerous and difficult, but hearing of the situation they had persisted without halting and without fear. During the remainder of the six days' siege, they had shared the miserable perils and discomforts with patience that cannot be too highly praised.

At five o'clock on the morning of the 5th, General Merritt relieved the command, having marched his men about 170 miles over "the worst road ever traveled" in a little more than forty-eight hours. He found the command much as reported in the original dispatches. The casualties were twelve killed and forty-three wounded. All the animals of the command were killed, except twelve mules and three horses of the four companies of cavalry.

The funeral of Major Thornburgh took place at Omaha on October 22d, under masonic management. A halt has been ordered in the march of the troops after the fugitive Utes, confidence being placed in the ability of General Adams, the special agent, to effect a peace with the tribe. A courier from General Merritt's camp, on White River, reports that General Charles Adams came into General Merritt's camp on the morning of the 24th with the women and children of the Meeker and Price families. The captives were unarmed, not having been subjected to any insult or injury. Terms of surrender have been forwarded to Washington.

#### THE ANNIVERSARY OF YORKTOWN.

THE ninety-eighth anniversary of the surrender of the British Army under Lord Cornwallis to General Washington, at Yorktown, Va., was celebrated on Thursday, October 23d, with exercises which gave a foretaste of what the centennial observances will be. A national salute was fired from the flag-ship *Powhatan* at noon, and a few minutes later the steam-yacht *Ocean Gem* moved up to the wharf, having on board Governor Halliday and staff, of Virginia; Adjutant-General Latta, of Pennsylvania; the Hon. W. L. Lincoln, of Massachusetts; General Cameron, of Connecticut, and others. There were present five companies of artillery from Fortress Monroe, under command of General Getty, and accompanied by the post band; a battalion of marines; three companies from the North Atlantic Squadron; the Old Dominion Guards, of Portsmouth; Norfolk Light Artillery Blues and Norfolk City Guards; Richmond Light Artillery Blues and Company C, First Virginia Regiment, of Richmond; Wise Light Infantry, of Williamsburg; the Peninsula Guards, of Hampton, Va., and the Webster Guards—youths of the Webster Institute—of Norfolk. Upon landing, the Governor was met by Dr. Power, President of the Centennial Commission, and presented to Admiral Wyman, General Getty, and the officers present, when the line of march was taken up for the speakers' stand. The stand, which had been erected in a vacant field near the village, was decorated with flags and flowers, and was occupied by the Governor and the prominent visitors. The troops were marched in front of the stand, and visitors to the number of 5,000 or 6,000 gathered about to hear the addresses.

After prayer Governor Halliday welcomed the visitors to the State, and then General Talliaferro, the orator of the day, spoke for nearly two hours. He was followed by Captain James B. Hope, Congressman Goode, and representatives of the States of Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and North Carolina, of the French residents of New York, and of the British army, each in brief addresses. Resolutions were adopted asking the Hon. John Goode to urge upon Congress to have a monument erected on the site of the surrender to commemorate the event. Then, under the auspices of the celebration committee, the military and invited guests repaired to the lawn in front of the Nelson House, where several hours were passed in the enjoyment of a huge barbecue. During the day the vessels of the North Atlantic Squadron rode at anchor off the town, handsomely decked out with national colors.

#### THREE STARS IN FRENCH OPERA.

THE season of French opera inaugurated by Mr. Maurice Grau at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, three weeks ago, has proven thus far very successful in every particular. That such artists as Capoul, Paola Marié, and Mlle. Angèle should attract audiences on the first night out of mere curiosity was to have been expected, but nothing short of absolute excellence in every detail of the management and every feature of the cast can account for the well-maintained and still growing interest of the public in their representations. The third week of this grand organization in this country opened with a repetition, for two nights, of "La Périole," which was such a great success in the four performances allotted to it on the second week of the season. On Wednesday night, in obedience to strenuous demand, "Mme. Angot's Daughter" will be given, and on Thursday night "Girofle-Girofla" has a magnificent revival, with all of Mr. Grau's star artists engaged, supported by the best members of his old troupe in the inferior rôles. Several new operas which are counted in the

répertoire of this famous organization are in rehearsal, among them the Parisian sensations "Babiole" and "La Camargo."

The three operatic stars, Capoul, Paola Marié and Mlle. Angèle, have fully justified their artistic reputations. Since they have become familiar to a New York audience, it is easy to understand how and why they won their Parisian fame. Capoul, before his great success in opera-bouffe, was a favorite with New Yorkers. He was known here as a distinguished star of the Nilsson season of grand Italian opera, and in that legitimate *répertoire* made such marked "hits" that the announcement that he had decided to take to the opera-comique school made a great sensation. His triumph in his new field has been quite as great as in the more stately and romantic phase of operatic representation. He has developed qualities as a comedian that no one thought him possessed of, and has dignified the school which he has adopted with every touch of his consummate art.

Paola Marié has become a favorite of New York from the first night, as she was already of Paris. Her singing and acting of opera-bouffe rôles are agreed on all hands to be revelations of wonders and novel effects in dramatic and lyric elaboration.

Mlle. Angèle, who came to this country famed as the first beauty of the Parisian stage, has justified the praises awarded her, and as well won commendation for her true artistic methods.

The three stars have made the greatest possible success, and have been received with more favor than was shown by the public to any of the artists in French opera who have preceded them in previous seasons. The company which Mr. Grau has organized to support them is far beyond any combination of French artists that has ever made an effort on the American stage, and the organization gives so complete a representation of each of the works presented, that it has much to do in maintaining public interest at its early pitch of enthusiasm. The secret of the continued success of Mr. Grau in his present season may be said to lie in the perfection of the details of the performances he gives quite as much as in the superexcellence of his famous stars.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### The Duke of Brunswick's Monument at Geneva.

The Duke of Brunswick, whose monument was recently uncovered on one of the public places of Geneva, was an eccentric person. The good town of Geneva, which sheltered the noble Duke during the siege of Paris, had done nothing to merit his good will, and nothing could equal the surprise of the municipality when they heard that the Duke had left his entire fortune to the town. This fortune amounted to thirty-three millions of francs. He directed that a mausoleum should be built in a conspicuous and becoming part of the town, that it should be surmounted by an equestrian statue of himself and surrounded by statues of his father and grandfather, in imitation of the tomb of the Scaglieri at Verona. This monument was to be constructed in bronze and marble by the most renowned artists of the day. The monument has taken five years to finish. Besides his equestrian statue, the Duke has a recumbent statue and statues of six of his ancestors placed on columns of red marble. At the same time the town of Geneva built an opera house which is equalled only by the Opera House of Paris.

##### The Technical High School in Hanover.

This school was opened October 6th. The building, formerly the "Weissenbloss," was built during the reign of the last King of Hanover, George V., who intended to make it his and his successors' residence. It is situated on the allee between Hanover proper and the royal château "Herrenhausen," and is surrounded by beautiful gardens and grounds. The "Polytechnicum," as the school is called, is the largest one of its character in Germany, and the board of professors and teachers is composed of the most learned men in their professions.

##### The German-Norwegian Cable.

On July 29th, the end of the first section of this cable was laid at Arendal, on the south coast of Norway, and on August 21st the shore-end was sunk at the island of Sylt, near the western coast of Schleswig. The cable was made by the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, in London, and the English steamer, *John Pender*, Captain Hawkes, was chartered by the said company for the laying of the cable. The first section of the cable (130 miles) was laid on the 15th of August; the second section (120 miles) on the 21st; and on the 30th the line was in complete order. The King of Sweden sent the first telegram over it to the German Emperor, in Berlin.

##### Fall Review of the French Army.

The Fall manoeuvres of the German, Italian and French troops this year were on a much vaster scale than heretofore, although each of these countries is supposed to be maintaining its armies on a peace-footing at present. While the reviews before the rulers were all very grand, it is noticed that in each case an unusual amount of attention was paid to the details of field movements, and hence it may be inferred that the exhibitions of discipline were as perfect as is possible. Our last issue contained views of the troops manoeuvring before the Emperor of Germany and the King of Italy; this week, in dealing with the French Army, we show the movements of the cavalry branch in full charge upon an imaginary foe, before the General Director of this arm of the service. An interesting feature of the French Autumn manoeuvres was the distribution of the newly designed flags to the regiments, brigades, divisions and corps.

##### Closing Scenes in the Zulu War.

Soon after Sir Garnet had pitched his camp at Ulundi, the report reached him that the Zulu King had a large store of powder concealed somewhere near his kraal at Amayakanzie. On the following day he started in search of the magazine, accompanied by his staff and six of the Natal police, John Dunn, and some of his natives, who acted as guides, and at a distance of about eleven miles from their starting point, and about a mile from the King's kraal at Amayakanzie, they came upon a deep cave, extending under huge ledges of overhanging rocks, below one of the rugged mountain spurs of this wild country. This cave was found to contain 500 wooden five pound kegs, supposed to be of Portuguese importation from Delagoa Bay—in other words, upwards of a ton of gunpowder. Sir Garnet decided that it should be destroyed at once; but to avoid the tremendous noise which an explosion in the cave would produce, and perhaps create alarm in the neighborhood, the powder was removed to the summit of the hill and there exploded. Just as the men were about to enter the cave they were startled by the sudden appearance of a huge snake, which raised itself in a threatening attitude, and which the natives declared to be the spirit of the late King Panda keeping guard over his son's hidden treasure. On October 2d, the *Egypt* transport arrived at Portsmouth from South Africa with the first battalion of the Twenty-fourth Regiment and a number of officers of various corps, including Major Chard, V.C., and Surgeon-Major Reynolds, V.C., of Rorke's Drift fame. The battalion is that which was cut up at Isandula, and which has since been re-formed by volunteers from

various regiments. Soon after the *Egypt* entered the harbor, His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar went on board to see the sick and wounded, and the Commander-in-Chief greeted Major Chard in the most cordial manner, and complimented him on the gallantry which he had displayed. Subsequently the troops were paraded on the jetty for inspection, and much interest was displayed by those assembled on the unloading of the tattered and faded colors of the Twenty-fourth, in the defense of which the brave Melville and Coghill lost their lives. The Duke of Cambridge, after inspecting the colors, addressed the regiment through Colonel Glynn, heartily congratulating them on their return, but expressing his sorrow at seeing so few of the old soldiers. The other illustration shows a bit of the battle-field of Ulundi a few hours after the fight. The dead bodies of Zulu warriors, contorted into strange attitudes by the agony of death, lay scattered about in all directions, being most numerous in the neighborhood of bushes, where the fugitives had endeavored to hide. In one place the artist saw twenty-two bodies lying within an area of twenty square yards, killed by the bullets of the Martini-Heuri rifle.

#### FANCIES OF THE DAY.

THE cradle which the King of Burmah has just had manufactured for his child is so magnificent as to cost the State \$100,000.

WITHIN the last few weeks no less than thirteen bailiffs have found their way into the counting-house of one of the wealthiest men in England. It was not that his lordship could not pay, but that he would not.

A NEW use has been found for the telephone in the hospitals of London in maintaining communication with the fever wards, thus greatly diminishing the risk of conveying infection in the clothing of messengers and nurses.

THE Supreme Court of Indiana has affirmed a principle in respect to the computation of time which is likely to prove of serious trouble to bankers and others. It is that the 29th day of February and the 28th day of February are to be computed as one day.

A PORTLAND (Me.) man, sixty years old, has just had removed from the lower part of his face three excrescences similar to short horns found on sheep. One was nearly three inches long. Another man has just had two superfluous noses removed from either side of the natural organ.

AGAINST the common supposition that gimlet pointed screws were of modern invention, stands the fact that several have been taken from a piano at Worcester, Mass., made in 1755, which bear unmistakable evidence of age and of having been made before screws were turned out by machinery.

A CURIOSITY among recent inventions of the month is the process of an Englishman, by which not only Gobelin and Aubusson tapestries are imitated to perfection and by a single impression of the printing-block, but chromos that require from thirty to sixty stones each can be printed with a single block.

IT is not generally known that in Russia and Hungary there are many large colonies of Jews, farming successfully and contentedly, the men tilling the soil and raising the crops, and the women taking care of the cattle. The people are said to be quite wealthy, very religious, orderly and prompt in the payment of taxes.

THE Danville (Va.) Post narrates a most singular occurrence in railway history, the route being the Piedmont Air Line. "The freight train going east, when near the ticket-office in this city, came in collision with a cow, which precipitated two of the coaches from the rails. These two coaches ran on the ties nearly two hundred yards, and when near the mouth of the bridge, remounted the rails and thus prevented a fearful wreck."

THE Rev. Albert Whiting, an American missionary in China, died of famine fever while ministering to the starving natives. The Governor of the province offered to defray the expense of sending the body home, and, when it was explained to him that Americans did not share in the Chinese horror of being buried in a foreign country, he gave a plot of ground in which to make a grave, and deputed twelve Chinamen to worship the dead clergyman's spirit.

IT is a matter of general conversation in St. Petersburg that the Czar is so sensitive on the question of capital punishment that he will sign none of the death-warrants of the Nihilists, deputing the legal duty to Generals Gourko and Todeben, the great engineer, neither of whom hesitate a moment. On the other hand, Generals Dolgoroucki, of Moscow, and Loris Melikoff, of Kharkoff, have repeatedly refused to order the execution of the revolutionists in their districts.

JUST as Professor Poninger offers to restore Mozart's grave, in Vienna, which has been utterly demolished by sight-seeing vandals, the question is raised, Does any one know the precise spot where the composer was buried? As Mozart left but fifteen English shillings at death, it is thought he was buried in the "poor section." The death of the grave-digger two days after burying the remains, and the absence of any record of the exact locality, place Professor Poninger's offer in a doubly interesting light.

THE discussion of the subject of left-handedness has advanced from the country debating society to the stolid British Association, before which body Dr. Muirhead has read a paper in which he declares that the handedness of the hands depends upon which half of the brain controls the action of the body, or is most used. He states that left-handedness once begun in a family is likely to run in it for generations, and notes as a curious fact that left-handed people generally have the left foot one-third to one-eighth of an inch longer than the right.

A PERSON in Illinois recently applied to the Treasury for the redemption of five coupons representing several thousand dollars. For safekeeping they had been placed in a tin box and deposited in a stovepipe. A fire being built in the stove, the coupons were destroyed. The ashes, however, were retained in the box, and were presented with the application for redemption. A scientific examination satisfactorily proves that the contents of the box are the remains of the coupons as alleged. They cannot be redeemed, however, the coupons having been detached from the bonds.

A LEARNED German doctor has discovered a means of dyeing the eyes of animals in general and of men in particular any color he pleases. He is accompanied on his travels of propagation by a dog with a rose-colored eye, a cat with an orange red eye, and a monkey with a chrome-yellow eye. But the most curious specimens of his art are a negro with one black eye and the other blue, and a negress with one eye gold colored and the other silver-white. The doctor says the process of ocular transformation, far from injuring the sight, strengthens and improves it.

A STUDY of biography reveals marked instances of heredity in manner, looks, peculiarities and genius, more or less pleasing to the subjects. Cases of this character are often sought for the purpose of strengthening an argument. Let us look at the other side. Elias Phillips, of Freetown, Mass., who turned State's evidence in a recent burglary trial, is a great grandson of Malbone Briggs, a notorious criminal, who was in State Prison with seven of his sons at one time. Briggs' ancestry is traced back to a noted pirate in the time of Earl Bel-

lamont, and his branch of the family has for over a century furnished noted criminals in every generation.

In his recent tour of the United States the Duke of Argyll learned a suggestive lesson which he recited upon his return to England. He had asked an old farmer at a Yankee agricultural fair why it was that farmers in the United States made no outcry about hard times, as English farmers do. The reply was that in America the farmers owned their farms, and, being ready to sell at any time, were not so foolish as to depreciate their own property. In England, on the other hand, the farmers hired their land, and it was to their interest to cry down the value. The Duke thought this view a shrewd one, and intimated that there was much truth in it.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE official returns of the California election show that the vote on Chinese immigration was, in favor of it 883, and against it 154,638.

—WE have all read much of paper car-wheels and paper wood, but now comes a new paper production, that of paper bricks, now made in Wisconsin—a sort of compressed *papier maché*.

—THE total shipments of ore from the Lake Superior district this season, up to and including October 1st, were 939,524 tons, as against 833,338 tons in 1878, showing an increase of 156,186 gross tons.

—THE Chinese Envoy in London has forwarded to his Government the representations of the Anglo-American Society for the Suppression of the Opium Trade, deprecating the barbarous sentences passed upon the innocent children of Yacoub Beg.

—IF figures are anything, they are vastly in favor of the women at London University this Fall. Of 856 male students who were examined for admission, nearly half failed. Of sixty-three women students attempting the same examination, fifty-one passed.

—ALL of the important railroads of Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California have recently given orders for paper wheels. The most important roads in the "far Northwest," the Northern Pacific, and St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba, are also to be added to the list.

—THE number of acres under cultivation in Kansas has increased since the close of the war from 273,903 to 7,769,926; the annual production of wheat from 191,519 to more than 32,000,000 bushels, and the annual production of corn from 6,700,000 to more than 100,000,000.

—THE Hall of the House of Representatives has been put in order for the meeting of Congress. Large windows and passageways have been cut in the south wall to improve the ventilation. The air-holes in the floor are also increased in number and size, so that more air can be forced up from below.

—THE total arrivals of coin and bullion from abroad at New York from January 1st to October 15th, 1879, were \$49,524,495, of which \$4,860,000 were in American gold coin, \$38,262,234 in foreign gold coin and bullion, \$4,365,859 in American silver coin, and \$2,038,402 in foreign silver coin and bullion.

—AT Kennebec, Me., considerable treasure has been discovered buried on the shores of the river. The man who is supposed to have a right to the money says that his grandfather, named Granger, was a crony of Captain Kidd and that he had possession of papers and maps showing where millions of money are buried.

—IT is mentioned as a result of the agricultural depression in England that 830 acres of freehold land were recently sold in Berkshire for \$6,700. The rent of the farm was formerly £550, out of which £190 had to be paid in tithes and land-tax. For the last three years the rent has been only £250, leaving the landlord only £70 over tithes and tax.

—TREBIZOND, in Turkey, sends annually to England \$100,000 worth of hazelnuts. A large trade in walnuts is also carried on by the people of that district, who have a double object in view in cultivating the walnut-trees. The wood is valuable, especially the "knobs," which find a good market in France, where they are used in ornamental woodwork.

—FROM four to five car-loads per day of black walnut logs are brought to Chicago. These logs come East by rail and water to the seaboard, whence they are shipped to Europe—Germany being one of the largest consumers. The logs on reaching their destination are sawed to the sizes and shapes demanded by the market. The trade of this nature passing through Chicago is estimated at from 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 feet per year.

—CONGRESS called upon the Treasury Department some time ago for information as to the amount of money that had been expended for the Indian service since the beginning of the Government. The work was perfected by the Treasury officials, and the footings show that to the first of last July, the end of the fiscal year 1879, the Government has expended on account of the Indians \$181,000,000. The estimated number of Indians now living is 300,000.

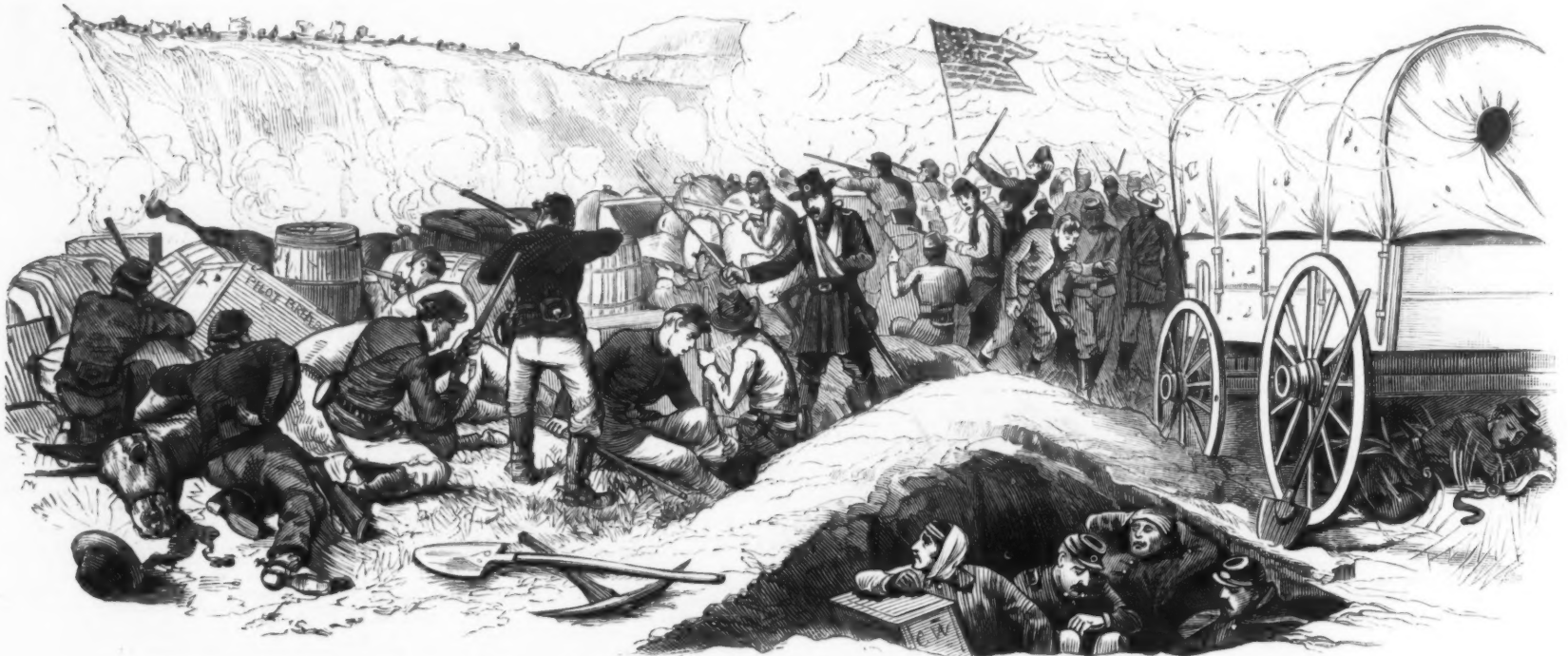
—THE value of the exports from the United States of live animals of all kinds increased from \$5,844,653 during the fiscal year of 1878, to \$11,487,754 during 1879. Of the total exports of live animals during the last fiscal year, 71 per cent. went sent to Great Britain. The value of the exports of cattle increased from \$3,896,818 during 1878, to \$8,379,200 in 1879. Of the total exports of cattle during the last fiscal year 79 per cent. were shipped to Great Britain.

—E. H. WALKER, statistician of the New York Produce Exchange, states in his weekly report that "the wheat crop in nearly all European countries is deficient, and the wants of the importing countries, provided they have the ability to pay for it, will be about 300,000,000 bushels, of which France and the United Kingdom will require from 211,000,000 to 216,000,000 bushels; and other importing countries of Europe from about 85,000,000 to 90,000,000 bushels."

—ONE of the longest railway bridges in Germany is now on the point of completion. It crosses the river Vistula near Grandenz, and rests upon twelve piers. The length from the commencement of the first to the end of the last pier is 1,443 metres, or nearly a mile. It is considerably longer than the other chief bridges over the Vistula, at Dirschau and Thorn, and is likewise lighter and more elegant than the Dirschau Bridge, though the cost of its construction was not half as much. It will connect the East Prussian with the Thorn and Insternburg railways, and bring the province of West Prussia into direct connection with the main lines of international traffic.

—THE newest service rendered by monkeys to mankind was recently illustrated in London. In one of the school districts too many parents reported no children in their families, and in order to ascertain the real number of children in the district the school officers resorted to an ingenious measure. Two monkeys were gayly dressed, put in a wagon, and accompanied by a brass band, were carried through the streets of the district. At once crowds of children made their appearance. The procession was stopped in a park, and the school officers began their work; distributing candies to the youngsters, they took their names and addresses. They found out that over sixty parents kept their children from school. The ingenious measure brought to the schools about 200 boys and girls.

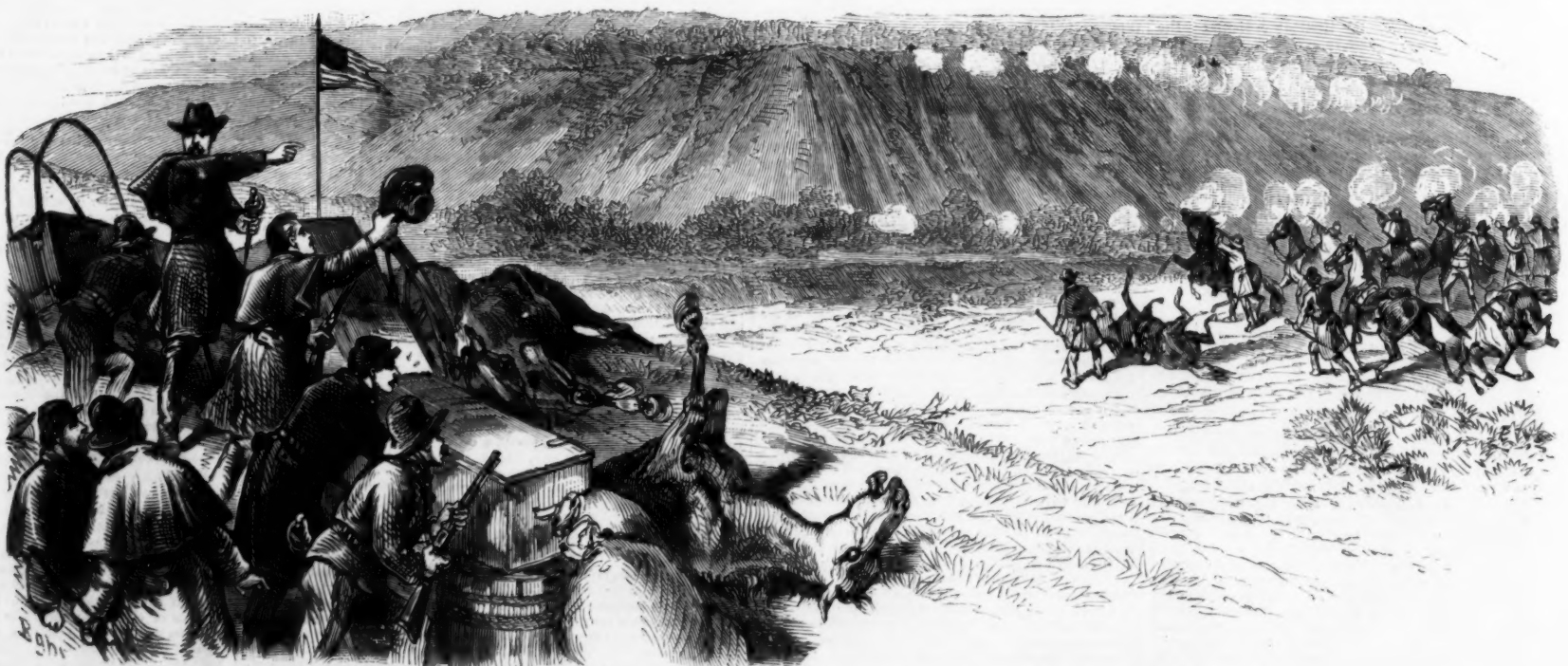




THE BARRICADE CONSTRUCTED BETWEEN THE TWO BLUFFS OCCUPIED BY THE INDIANS.



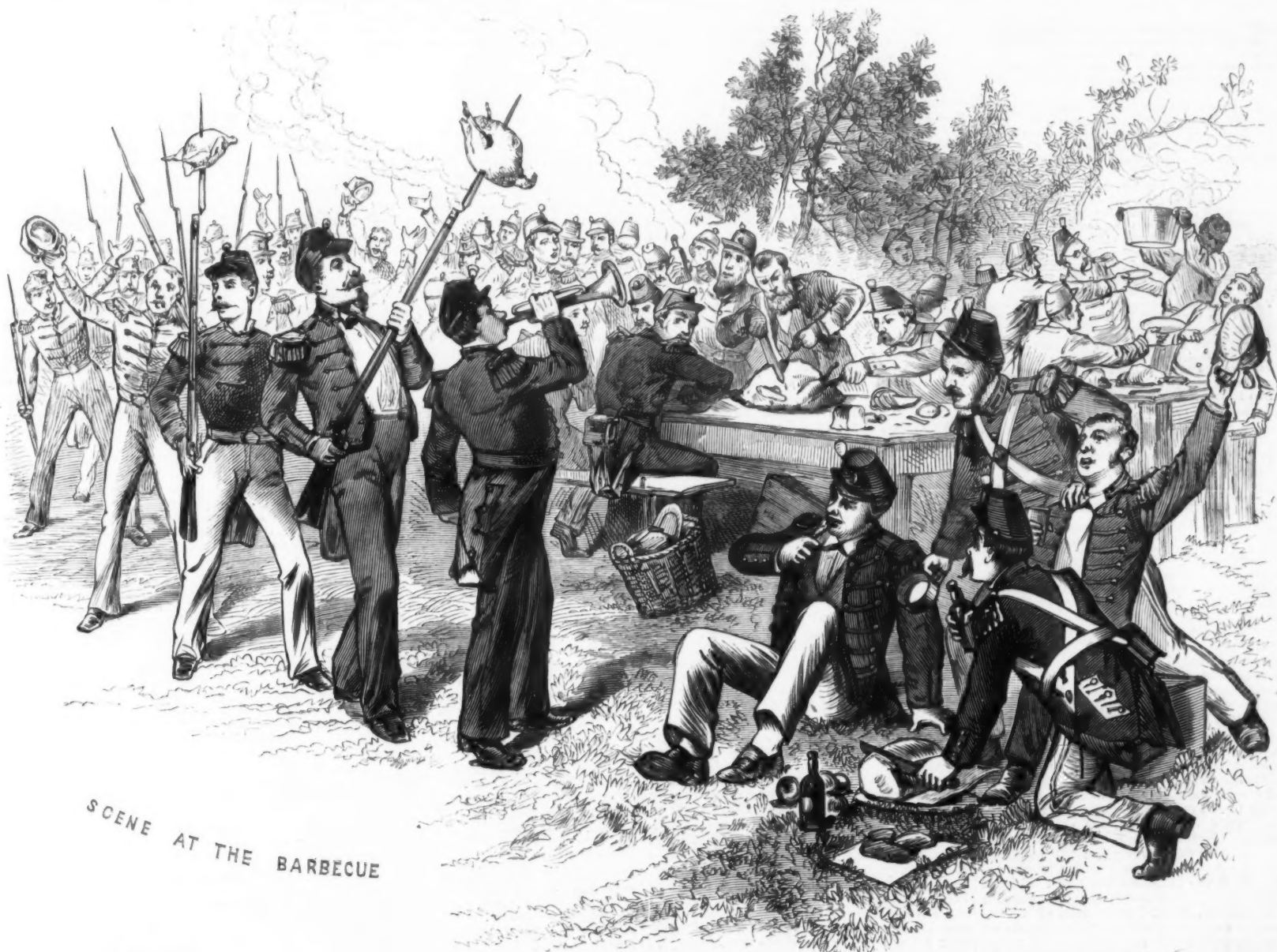
DEATH OF MAJOR THORNBURGH WHILE LEADING A CHARGE TO SECURE THE WAGON TRAIN.



COMPANY D, OF THE NINTH CAVALRY (COLORED), UNDER CAPTAIN DODGE, FORCING THEIR WAY TO THE RELIEF OF THE BELEAGUERED SURVIVORS.

COLORADO.—THE UTE OUTBREAK AND MASSACRE NEAR THE WHITE RIVER AGENCY.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 158.





SCENE AT THE BARBECUE



TIRED OUT



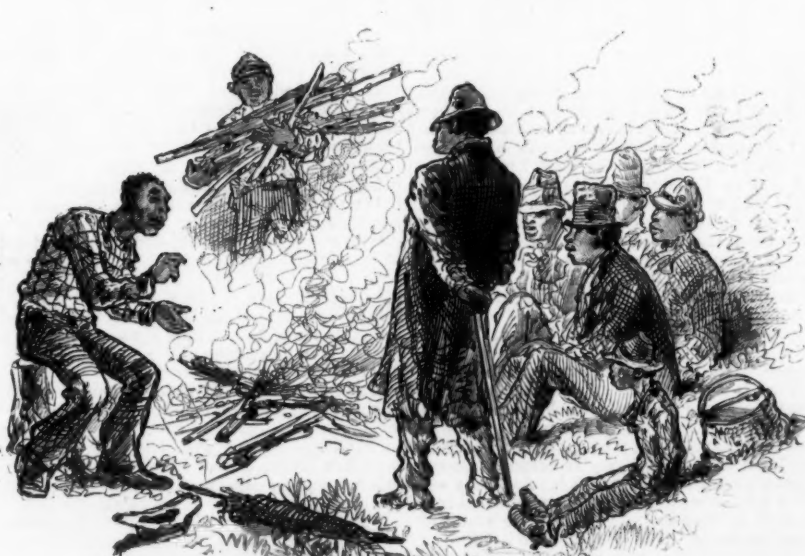
ON THE WAY TO THE CELEBRATION



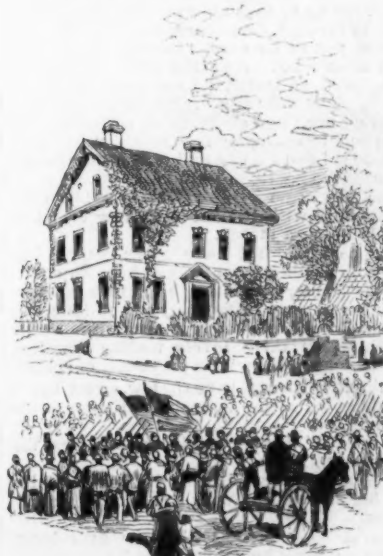
AN OBJECT OF ADMIRATION



THE FIRST U.S. CUSTOM HOUSE



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE CELEBRATION - TALKING POLITICS



THE PROCESSION PASSING THE NELSON HOUSE

VIRGINIA.—PRELIMINARY CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENNIAL OF CORNWALLIS'S SURRENDER TO WASHINGTON, AT YORKTOWN, OCTOBER 23d  
FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 159,



## GRAVES.

GOD'S-ACRE smiles in bland, recurrent beauty;  
Green peace grows over care and wrong suppressed.  
No dia of toil invades, no call of duty,  
But only dreamless sleep and endless rest—  
The night's evangel in the day confessed.

One hears no moan and sees no sign of anguish,  
The flowers bloom brightly and the birds sing;  
Why should they lull their melody or languish,  
Seeing they crowd the courtyard of a King,  
Whose victory is peace and balm his sting?

Not here, oh, fools! not here the charnel traces  
Of life's decay, disaster and despair;  
No sad ghosts haunt these calm, memorial places;  
No ghoul pollute this pure, caressing air;  
Here Gogoltha no ghastly skulls lays bare.

Within our breasts our lost, our loved lie buried;  
Beside us walk the ghosts no spells can lay;  
We hear low groans and nightly we are hurried  
To ro' sleep's most drear and dread dreamhaunted way  
Beyond the very thought or name of day.

So living, secret graves are ever round us:  
As whitened sepulchres men walk abroad;  
While dead dreams rise to ask what faith has found us;  
And we can point to no green, flowerful sod  
That looks its calm rejoinder up to God.

JOHN MORAN.

## "WE PARTED BY THE RIVER-SIDE."

CHAPTER I.—BARBRA SPEAKS.

I AM Barbra—Barbra North, and very much at your service, if you please. I have something to say, and, being a woman, of course, I'm bound to say it, if the heavens tumble down about my ears in consequence. Such, I believe, is said to be the peculiar peculiarity of my slandered sex. Danger is simply nothing, so long as they are at liberty to let their tongues run madly on. Well, I could defend them, but I'll not trouble myself, for "Here's mettle more attractive."

I am seated at my desk, and for the past hour have been scrawling away at a furious rate. (Be it known, before I proceed further, that I am a blue-stocking, and of the deepest dye, too.) At present, however, I am doing absolutely nothing. Am only leaning restfully back in my chair, my hands locked behind my head supporting it, my pen between my teeth, and my tired eyes gazing out at the open window, beyond the garden, the roses and the great tall trees, to where a beautiful silver-and-blue patch of dazzling sea is shimmering through. And I am trying, with all my might and main, while I admire it all, to think of a word. If I'm not mistaken, that most amusing of all writers, Mark Twain, tells of a saint (pictured saint, understand) who used to sit round, looking tranquilly up to heaven, trying to think of a word, too. Unfortunately, he does not disclose the fact of whether the unhappy saint ever overtook his word or not, and this grieves me greatly. I presume I may consider myself as a favored blue-stocking, in as much as I have overtaken mine, and now—

My sister has lifted up her voice and is calling me.

"Barbra," she says, softly—"Barbra."

I scramble up from my desk in hot haste, scattering paper as I go, and run into the hall, and look down.

Yes, there she stands, like a picture, on the threshold of the door, the slanting rays of the afternoon sun making her copper-gold hair seem a shining glory about her Clytie-like head. She lifts her eyes, such wonderful eyes, to my face, as I lean down, and speaks to me.

"Barbra, I'm going down to sit under the willows a little. This heat is intolerable" (passing her hand wearily across the wavy hair), "I cannot endure it another instant," she says, fretfully, and then turns to go down the broad steps.

"Wait a moment," I call down to her. "wait a moment and I'll go, too. I shall enjoy nothing more than to sit by the river for a time and get cool. It is most cruelly hot, isn't it?" I pant, joining her, and trying not to see the look of disappointment on her white face.

"But—but—the doctor, Barbra, and the gentleman who is coming with him. What of them?" she asks, impatiently, holding her black fan up to avoid the sun's hot kisses, and looking through dense, long lashes at me.

"Oh, yes, to be sure. He was to come to-day, wasn't he? And the other gentleman, also. Well, no matter; I can easily fix that." I remark, cheerfully, fully bent upon not allowing her to go alone, to sit under the willows and brood over her grief. "Just wait one second and I'll run and tell Maggie to come for us if the gentlemen call."

She makes no reply whatever. She only turns away with a little quivering sigh, and stands still as a statue.

In one moment I have given Maggie her order, in another I am back at her side again, and we saunter down the pebbly path together, in utter silence. Presently the willows are reached, and we sit down on a little rustic bench under their lovely trailing branches, and fan ourselves with a great deal of energy.

Still utter silence, save the low, sweet, liquid laughter the river makes as it ripples to the waiting sea.

"Annah!" I say, suddenly, breaking the dreamy stillness.

"Well," she says, laconically, without turning her head or showing one faint sign of interest.

"Well," I repeat, with some little impatience. "Don't be so chary with your words, please, and would you mind turning your head? The back of your neck is very pretty indeed, but I don't feel like addressing my remarks to it, you know."

At that she turns slowly round and looks at me, and a sort of an amused smile dawns on

her colorless face for an instant. Only for an instant, then it is gone as swiftly as it came.

"Barbra, writing as constantly as you do, in this trying weather, is not agreeing with you. It makes you rather caustic, I fancy. What did you want to say? Anything I haven't heard of before?" and, speaking, she bends down and picks up my fan, which this instant slid to the ground, and lays it in my lap.

I catch it up and use it for a few seconds rather fiercely; then, with fear and trembling, I break forth:

"I—I was going to speak to you about Doctor Dean. I was going to say—"

She turns her back suddenly upon me, and makes a most impatient movement with her head and shoulders.

"But that is something I have heard before, repeatedly," she exclaims, petulantly. "The subject is threadbare. Try a new one," and she slaps her pink little palm with her fan in a way that should prove a warning. But it has no effect on me at present.

"I wish, with all my soul, that you'd give up this plan of yours, Annah. What is the reason you cannot be contented to remain as you are? Why not—?"

"I wish with all my soul," she cries out, passionately, "that you'd cease talking about my plan. I am utterly sick of it. I am indeed! Where is the use of multiplying words about it? Barbra" (turning quickly towards me again), "Barbra, I have told you over and over again, that I cannot go on living like this. I cannot! It will kill me. To—to try to go on again, in the same old groove, after having lost my baby. Ah, I cannot do it. It is too much—too much, Barbra," she wails, the swift tears crowding into her lovely eyes, and her fair bosom heaving painfully under her thin, black gown.

"It is my turn to look away, and I do so, and make no reply for the simple reason that I cannot. My own eyes are filled with tears and my tongue is unmanageable, so for a moment the drowsy hum of the golden-bodied bee among the flowers, and the rippling music of the river at our feet, are all the sounds that are heard.

Presently she lays her slim, hot hand upon my arm. "Barbra," she falters, struggling with her tears, "Barbra, you have been ever and ever so kind to me, and I want you to know how grateful I am and how much I thank you. And you must not think that I want to go to get away from you, because indeed, indeed I do not. It's the place, you see, and the surroundings. Everything reminds me of—of my baby, you know, and I cannot bear it. And—and so for a little time I want to leave here. I want to go off somewhere, where I shall have something to occupy all my time, and keep me so busy from morning till night, that I shall not have a single opportunity to think. Do you understand, Barbra?" she asks, taking her hand from my arm, and lacing and unlacing her slender fingers nervously.

"Yes, I do, and I must admit that you are right about wanting to go away for a time. But, Annah, why couldn't you and I go away somewhere together, to some springs? That, I'm sure, would be a change, and you could find plenty to amuse," I urge, eagerly.

"Perhaps I might; I do not know. But I have no heart to go, Barbra. I could not be happy, and I should only be a burden to myself and every one else—a sort of a death's-head, don't you know, at every feast. And besides, you remember how strongly Doctor Dean urged me to go to these people. He thinks it will be far better for me, mentally and physically, to have a child to nurse. I—I think so, too. Oh, my God! If I could only have kept my own darling, what a different woman I should have been!" she cries out, sharply, covering her face with her trembling, snowy hands, and sobbing aloud.

I sit and look at her in pained silence, trying bravely to think of something gentle and consoling to say to her. But—but what can I possibly say to one so utterly miserable? It is quite beyond me. Her grief is too deep for words of mine to comfort her, so I remain stupidly silent. Just when I am beginning to feel very uncomfortable, indeed, she removes her hands from her face, and, looking at me through long, wet lashes, begins the conversation again:

"And you know, Barbra, the doctor asked me to do it as a favor to himself; and since he has been so extremely kind to me, why shouldn't I do a favor for him, if I can?"

"Of course, I do not blame you for being ready and willing to do a favor for him, but I hate the idea of your going among strangers to hold such a position. If you were poor and obliged to accept such a situation it would be different."

"Ah, yes, it would be different, I grant you, but not in the way that you mean. Then I could not accept such a position; now I can. There is no compulsion in the matter, you see. And then the doctor says they are very nice people, indeed. They move in quite the best society, belong to the Upper Tens, I fancy, and he has explained to them who I am, and that it is not necessary that—"

"Yes, yes; I know all that," I say, crossly, frowning; "and perhaps they do belong to the Upper Tens, as you fancy, and perhaps they don't. It's my private opinion that they are shoddy—Upper Tens of a mushroom growth, if you like. Just remember what a commotion they have kept up ever since that child has been born. Why, they've actually almost driven poor Doctor Dean wild. And only see what a piece of perfection they requested him to find to play the mother to their son and heir, forsooth! Bah! It makes me ill-natured to think of it. As if some stout, wholesome German woman would not have answered their purpose. But oh, dear me, bless you, no, that would not do at all. They would have been supremely insulted if any one had had the audacity to mention such a thing. On the contrary, they must have a lady, bred and

born, if you please, and she must be educated and accomplished, and strong and healthy and cheerful, of good address, and, in fact, like Caesar's wife, 'beyond reproach,' and all because she is to have the honor (?) of being nurse to their most wonderful child. I wonder Doctor Dean ever undertook to supply them such a marvel of a nurse," I end, sarcastically, opening and shutting my fan with force enough to shatter it to pieces.

My sister looks at me, and puckers her red mouth into a grimace. "You may not have been aware of it, and I'm sure you did not intend it, but you and the doctor together have been burying me in compliments, and I doubt whether I can survive them," she says, smiling a little, tired, wan smile; "and I do not see as there is any need of our talking more about it. My mind is quite made up. If the gentleman is pleased with me—if he considers me enough of a lady to play mother to his boy—then I shall certainly undertake the responsibility."

"Oh, very well. Being so very willful, you must go; but, mark my words, you'll regret it," I prophesy, angrily, not in the least because I think she is likely to, but simply because I am so excessively annoyed with her.

After that I turned my back on her, and sit regarding the toe of my slipper, moodily, while I fight a deadly battle with my pride and my heartaches. There is only one thing that comforts me in the least, and that is the undeniable fact that the change will be of benefit to her. That is my one poor shred of consolation. Having been soothed a little by this thought, I turn to Annah and am on the point of making—rather trying to make—some very brilliant remark, to show that I bear no ill feeling, when she quite startles me by jumping up suddenly from the bench and bending her supple, beautiful body surprisingly far forward, to peep through the trailing branches.

"Barbra," she says, hurriedly, with much more excitement than I deem called for, "Barbra, here are two gentlemen coming down the walk. It—it is the doctor, of course, and the gentleman who has—whose wife has had a son. How handsome he is!" she exclaims, under her breath, and then drops back on the bench again, and begins playing rather nervously with the fan in her lap.

When I glance at her face, I am amazed at the cloud of red that has, all in an instant, dawned in either downy cheek. What has caused it, I wonder? I am exceedingly puzzled. When, before, have her cheeks clothed themselves in a mantle rivaling the rose's rich bloom? Not in many and many a long day. Just at this moment the gentlemen enter my mind again, and, like my sister, I bend forward and peep out. Yes, there they are, to be sure, striding along towards our bower; and, as I catch sight of the second gentleman, I come very nearly imitating Annah's example, and exclaiming, too, "How handsome he is!" But I recollect myself in time, and do nothing quite so stupid. I stand and look at him, though. That is one of my privileges, being a woman of five-and-thirty, and unmarried. Always, all my life, I have had the greatest admiration for handsome men, and, as they do not usually favor me with more than two good looks, I generally do the rest of the looking myself.

"For mercy sake, Barbra, sit down, why don't you? I hope you are not, à la Lot's wife, suddenly turned into a pillar of salt. Sit down, do, or the doctor will think you've taken leave of your senses," cries my sister, in a voice that, somehow, soft as it is, brings me down from the clouds with a wild sort of haste. I sit down. When I have done so, Annah treats me to another surprise. She gets up quickly from the rustic seat and goes over to the river's flower-bordered bank, and stands with her back to me. What possesses her I cannot think. She is not usually so rude.

The sound of coming footsteps has ceased. The doctor parts the tasseled branches and beams in upon me.

"Bless my soul, what a cool, green, handsome, enchanted grotto it is, to be sure! Are mortals permitted to enter? If not, I'll make myself conspicuous by my absence in about three seconds."

"You need not make yourself conspicuous in any way, doctor," I say, rising; "come in, and we'll share our 'enchanted grotto' with you."

"I dare not venture to do so unless both parties are willing. It is as much as my life is worth. Truth, I assure you. Miss Annah, will you kindly give your permission?" he asks, laughing and looking across at her, and still remaining on the outside, thereby effectually screening the stranger from our gaze.

At sound of her name, my sister turns and comes back to the bench again, with something in her face and eyes, a sort of uneasy excitement, that is new to both.

"Do not be so frivolous, doctor. Do not act so like a demented being. You may enter, of course," she says, in her pretty, bewitching way, with a wave of her white, small hand.

Somehow, no matter how perfectly light and trivial her words are, they always seem to go for so much more than other people's. They always seem to mean something.

At that the doctor pushes nature's green, beautiful curtain aside and steps into our cool, sweet retreat. The gentleman enters also, hat in hand, and pauses with one of the trailing branches laying across his shoulder, and another mingling its emerald perfection with the leaf-brown beauty of his hair.

"Mr. Chesterleigh, permit me to introduce to you Miss Barbra North, and her sister, Mrs. Waters."

Thus we are introduced. Thus the innocent, unconscious, kind-hearted doctor weaves in the first bright color of the romance of these two young lives.

I take a step forward and bow low. He bows also, with the inimitable grace of a man

who has lived hand in glove with royalty. Annah inclines her head with a pretty, graceful movement, and then, after one quick, shy glance, her long bronze lashes sweep downward against the hot-red of her cheeks.

I do not know whether it is my imagination or not, but, somehow, I fancy that when first he looks at my sister, at her flushed, dainty face, at the great, shining, bewildering eyes, and scarlet, vivid mouth, a swift peculiar light—some intense bitter-sweet emotion dawns upon his dark, thoroughbred face and alters it strangely.

For a moment there is an awkward silence. Annah says nothing. Her lips are mute. Her bronze lashes are down-dropped still against the poppy-red of her cheeks.

The doctor glances from one to the other of us, smiling at first, then the smile gradually disappears, and his look is grave.

Mr. Chesterleigh is silent also. His handsome haughty face is turned aside a little. The full under lip is held in by the strong white teeth, and there is a sort of half smile about his mouth, as if something pleased and yet troubled him.

The silence is becoming painful to me, so I open my lips to say something, but just as I am about to do so, Mr. Chesterleigh opens his for the same purpose. He turns and looks at us both.

"Ladies, I am greatly pleased to have met you. Mrs. Waters" (she lifts her white lids, and her blue, dazzling eyes look into his, and, under that look his dark face flushes swiftly), "Mrs. Waters, I—I presume the doctor here has told you of my errand—why I have come? My wife is an invalid. She has always been delicate all her life, but since the birth of her baby" (how fondly he says the word) "she has been more weak and helpless than ever before. So ill, indeed, that doctors said it was impossible for her to nurse her child. It was a bitter blow, but for the boy's sake she yielded. She implored him, though, to find some one who was a lady to love her baby and nurse it—and—and so he brought me here to you. I feel certain that my wife will—that you will suit my wife, and so, will you come at once? Pardon me, I do not wish to give you trouble. But there is need of haste. My boy is so small and young, he must have some one's care at once. If I will come down this evening, when it is cool, may I take you back with me?" he asks, in a voice that has a sound almost of pleading in it.

Of course, he is anxious for his child, I think.

For an instant my sister hesitates, the color drifting in and out of her face, making it one moment like a red rose newly blown, and the next like a lily of the field.

In that instant he speaks again, going a little nearer her.

"I—I hope you have not changed your mind. I understood from the doctor that you had quite decided to come. Was he mistaken?" he questions, looking down into her face with an expression in his wide brown eyes that startles me. It fills me with a vague unreasoning sort of dread! Why, I wonder?

"No, the doctor was not mistaken," she answers, softly, a slow, sweet smile dimpling about her mouth. "He was not mistaken; and if you come this evening I will go back with you."

"Thank you," he says, stretching a long, slender, brown hand towards her. To my utter amazement she does not offer to touch it. On the contrary, she folds her small white hands behind her back, and looks into his face and smiles her soft, tender, dimpling smile once more. But it is gone in an instant.

"There is no need of thanks. I go because I wish to," she says, briefly.

Over his face a shadow falls. He turns from her hastily.

"Doctor, had we not better be going? Ladies, I wish you good-afternoon. I shall call this evening at seven o'clock, Mrs. Waters, if that hour will suit you. It will! Very well, I shall come. Good-afternoon, ladies," and bowing and smiling, they go out from our cool retreat and saunter down the path together, the doctor with his head bent forward, his hat tilted over his eyes, and his hands thrust deep in his pockets. Evidently some thought troubles him.

The young man steps along beside him, tall and graceful and comely as some prince, whistling as he goes—whistling an air from "La Perichole." The sweet, tender, pathetic letter-song it is, "I love thee, and yet I must leave thee." Ah, who does not know the intense, yearning beauty of it? How strange it is, though, that he should be whistling one of Annah's favorites.

At sound of it she springs up from the sea that she took only a second ago, and, pushing the waving branches aside, she leans forward and gazes after them, until both have disappeared. Afterwards she turns back to me again.

"Well, Barbra, you have seen the gentleman, what is your verdict? Is he shoddy? Do you think that he belongs to the 'Upper Tens of mushroom growth'? What a stupid notion, to be sure!" she exclaims, fanning herself slowly, with the incomparable grace of some Spanish beauty.

"It may have been stupid, and it may not," I say, doubtfully. "What does it matter whether he does or does not? Annah, I beg of you once again to think better of it. Do not go, dear; do not. It will make you trouble if you do," I prophesy again, and this time remembering how eager he was only to touch her hand and the look that fell across his face when first he glanced at hers, it is no idle prophecy. I believe what I am saying.

"Barbra, how foolishly you do talk. As if I could think better of it now. I have given my word, I have promised him to go. What would he say this evening? What would he think when he came, and I should refuse him? It is impossible. It cannot be done now—I could not meet him, even."



"You need not meet him. I will do so, and make all the apologies that are necessary. Will not that do?"

She shakes her shining head slowly.

"No, it will not do. There is no apology that you could make. I must keep my promise," she says, and somehow it seems to me that there is a ring of triumph in her voice, though why there should be I cannot tell.

"Very well; being so very willful, you must go," I say impatiently. Then I get up and leave her alone in the enchanted grotto.

(To be continued.)

#### ACQUITTAL OF JOSEPH A. BLAIR.

AFTER a continuous seclusion of four days the jury in the case of Joseph A. Blair, of Montclair, N. J., charged with the murder, in his stable, on June 26th last, of his coachman, John Armstrong, brought in a verdict of "Not Guilty" on Wednesday morning, October 22d. Intense excitement had prevailed in Newark during the whole of the trial and the long period occupied by the jury in considering the evidence. The court-room was densely crowded on Wednesday when the announcement was made that the jury were ready to come in. Mr. Blair, accompanied by his wife and ex-Judge Titaworth, one of his counsel, entered the room a moment before the jury appeared. When the foreman answered the formal question as to the finding, "Not Guilty," Mr. Blair appeared utterly dazed for a moment. In the next he fell over upon the pile of law-books on the table and sobbed loudly. Then, falling upon his knees, he buried his face in his hands upon his counsel's lap. It was with difficulty Judge Deane repressed the applause that arose from the crowd. William A. Torrey, Blair's landlord and former bondsman, rushed forward and was the first to lean over him and congratulate him on the verdict. Mrs. Blair removed the handkerchief from her tearful but smiling face, to be kissed again and again by her lady friends, who had waited in the court patiently every day, and all day long, since the jury went out, for this moment.

The motion to discharge from custody was made and granted, and in a few moments the last legal scene in the absorbing case had been enacted. Soon after one o'clock, accompanied by his wife, ex-Judge Titaworth, and a friend, Blair got into his carriage and was driven to Montclair. A constable mounted the driver's box to protect Blair. A vast crowd of persons stood by the carriage-door to see him go, but no one offered to molest him. Upon his arrival at his home in Montclair he found dinner prepared and a party of friends awaiting to congratulate him. During the rest of the day he was besieged by villagers calling to express their happiness at his restoration to his home and family. His little children awaited him at the gate and welcomed him with childish glee. He took each in his arms by turn and folded them to his breast, kissing them warmly, while his tears fell on their joyous faces. In the evening he had a perfect ovation.

#### EXPERIENCES OF A BRIDAL PARTY AT NIAGARA.

NIAGARA is the great honeymoon centre of this vast continent. Not a day passes but brand-new brides with brand-new bridegrooms, in brand-new clothes, and with brand-new impedimenta, arrive by late trains and early trains, and every hotel register is filled up by the triumphant husbands of a few hours with the Mr. and Mrs., the latter in bold round hand in order to denote his supremacy, and his signal, and glorious victory. The artist and I got a dose of gush on our recent trip to the Falls. It met us everywhere, from the Rapids to Goat Island, from the Shadow of the Rock to the Cave of the Winds. Never did we behold so much spooning. Never so much brand-new raiment; never were our ears assailed by such creaking of brand-new boots. We put up at the Spencer House, and were not permitted to register until four exulting youthful husbands had boldly entered their names, belongings, and addresses in the well-thumbed book which the smiling clerk officiously placed at their disposal. The day subsequent to our arrival a nor'easter had the presumption to whistle along the corridors. Fires were instantly lighted in order to neutralize the effects of this too audacious intruder; but of what avail were these comforters to us? Around the fireplaces, confronting the blazing logs, the brides and bridegrooms sat in couples, taking up the room of two, whereas one chair would have amply provided for the accommodation of both Edwin and Angelina.

It was simply delicious to behold the newly-married couples falling victims to the seductive blandishments of the open air photographer at Prospect Park.

"Have yer photograph done, sir, and your beautiful lady. Wot a handsome couple you'll make with the great waters of the Horse Shoe Falls as a background, and the American Fall as a come in. Have it done, madam, in remembrance of the Falls; yer'll never get such another chance. One dollar for two sumptuous likenesses, with the whole of Niagara Falls thrown in for nawthin'."

This artistic and artful spider gets many a honeymooner into his web, and the idiotic expressions of the recently united, whilst under fire of the camera, would prove a study for Lavater himself.

In the dressing-rooms and corridors beneath the Shadow of the Rock, we encountered Edwin and Angelina by the score. Some of them spooned all the time; others less romantic had eyes for the wonders of nature; and two couples started a *valse en costume*, which, despite their flannel shoes and the rough uneven floor, passed off with considerable eclat.

The artist and I found ourselves outnumbered at dinner, and forced to take back seats at a back table. Edwin and Angelina held the menu close to their noses, their heads touching, and eyes looking love to—but I won't. Suffice it to say that the waiters had a busy time of it, and that every dish, from the soup, to the filberts, was conscientiously tested. "Dey talk ob de appetites ob brides," observed a colored waiter, a new hand, to his comrade; "dey eats twict more nor oder folk. Yes, sah." In the Indian stores—save the mark! the goods are manufactured in New York—the brides "tear round." What useless nick-nacks they buy—Lacrosse bats, moccasins, snowshoes, feather-fans!—while their miserable husbands seek the fresh air of the street and whistle "Little Buttercup." In order to drown the financial sense of the situation.

The rainbow is a great source of comfort to Edwin and Angelina. It enables Edwin to utter some fragments of verses learned at school, and Angelina

to exclaim, in the cooing of the turtle-dove, "Oh, my! ain't it quite too lovely for anything?" or, if she be of a refined turn of mind, to compare its blue to her husband's eyes, its red to the hot blood that beats in his heart for her, and generally to dispose of its colors after an æsthetic and rhapsodical fashion. One bride we beheld; it was beneath the Shadow of the Rock. She was slim and thirty. She wore a horse girth round her waist, and her new boots already betrayed symptoms of both corns and bunions. He was fifty, but a giddy youth. His coat was made out in the West, and was as square across the shoulders as though it was hanging upon a walking-cane. His boots were new, and creaked like an oaken-paneled door in a haunted house on a gusty night. She was a gay, frivolous young thing. She loved flowers. She espied a worthless yellow fungus high up on the rocks. She expressed a giggling wish for it. He could refuse her nothing; and, stumbling over stones, slipping over rocks, and climbing hand-over-hand to where the "floweret"—she called it "floweret"—grew, plucked it and returned to her with the flush of victory on his fifty-year-old cheek. She rewarded him with a kiss. She didn't mind us! Why should she? It was simple, natural and touching—very!

Where the bridal element came out strongest was beneath the Falls. Here it mustered in immense strength. Many Edwin and Angelinas functioning the trying ordeal of costume, cautiously stopped short on the rocks beneath the American Falls. What a sight that is! Up, up, touching the sky-line, the water frosted with diamond foam, glistening in the sunlight; green in some places, horribly green—a green never yet seen before; white in some places—a dreamy white. It seems to rest for a while, then to glide into a bridal-vail, then to pause again, and then—to dash down with terrific velocity into the clouds of white spray that jealously conceal it from human eye. Here Edwin places his arm round Angelina's waist as he whispers, "How grand!"

We encountered honeymoons on our home journey. The palatial cars of the New York Central Railroad were crowded with them—Angelina having the Hudson River side of the car Edwin leaning fondly over her as he expatiated on the beauties of the glorious river—and what a panorama of beauty that ride from Albany to New York, or vice versa, unfolds. We lost sight of the "spooners" at the Grand Central Depot, and if these dainty dames managed to catch cold, it was not from want of being tenderly wrapped up by their adoring and gushing husbands.

#### The Foreign Trade of September.

THE month of September, 1879, furnishes renewed encouragement in respect of our foreign trade. In no month before in the history of the country was the import of specie and bullion so large. Twenty-seven million, four hundred and eighty-two thousand dollars, plus, received at New York, was an import which means relief to many a mortgagee in the West, added comforts to thousands of households. The total imports of the month were nearly fifty-eight millions of dollars. For the first nine months of the present year the imports have been, in round numbers, two hundred and seventy-eight millions, as against three hundred and fifty millions in 1872. But in 1872 we were, practically speaking, importing no specie; this year we have received over sixty-seven millions, while the increase in imports of the year, as against the first nine months of 1878, has been more than half of it in specie and bullion. On the export side the statement is still more interesting. The exports from New York for September were in value nearly thirty-seven millions of dollars, with only, say, half a million of specie. The balance of trade for the country for the preceding nine months is estimated at one hundred and forty millions. If we are a little behind the balance of 1878 at the same period, there are yet three months of what promise to be extraordinary months for export of grain and provisions. Whether we fall short a little or exceed a little the exports of last year, the general result is to be satisfactory.

#### Scotch Universities.

THE percentage of university students to the population is larger in Scotland than elsewhere, being 1 in 700, or, more strictly speaking, if we deduct the imported students who come from England, Ireland, India, and the colonies to study medicine in the Scotch university schools—1 in 800. In the German Empire the proportion of university students to population is 1 to 1,600; in England, 1 to about 4,500. Clearly, then, the Scotch universities are popular institutions. Like the Kirk of Scotland, they are characterized by severe simplicity. They got no spoils out of the sack of the Romish Church at the Reformation; and during the greater part of their career the motto which was suggested for the *Edinburgh Review*, might have been applied to them—"Musas tenui meditantur arena." ("We cultivate literature and science on a little oatmeal.") Of late, private munificence has begun to be directed toward the universities, especially of Glasgow and Edinburgh. By means of splendid private subscriptions (eked out with Parliamentary grants), the Glasgow has obtained a complete set of fine new class-rooms, laboratories, libraries and museums, with moderate residences attached for the Professors; and the Edinburgh has, for the scientific teaching of its great medical school, in course of erection buildings which promise to be of their kind nearly perfect. But the endowments of all offices attached to the universities are moderate and generally meagre; and it is only owing to the large attendance of students, and after much hard work consequent thereon, that some of the Professors have of late years realized handsome incomes. The fees charged to students have been extremely moderate, and it has always remained possible to follow a liberal course of study in arts or a complete professional course in medicine, law, or divinity, at a Scotch university for very small cost. Originally the students were quartered in collegiate dormitories, with a common table, under academical discipline; but during the last two centuries the collegiate system has been gradually and entirely abandoned in Scotland, and now the students (excepting the small minority who can live at home or are placed to board in private families) fight the battle of life for themselves, and acquire the art of making both ends meet, unchecked and unaided, in independent and often solitary lodges. Such circumstances are doubtless trying; they are very different from those in which a youth entering a college at Oxford or Cambridge, and surrounded by all the apparatus of gyps (or scouts), battels, hall dinners, tutors and proctors, finds himself placed. But the Scotch students, as a rule, show themselves quite strong enough for their position. They resist temptation, and keep their heads straight, and their university life is a stern reality for them, and not a mere idle playtime.

#### SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

M. Angot, Professor of Physics to the Lycée Fontanes, has been appointed meteorologist to the Central Bureau of Paris.

The Russian Expedition to explore the ancient bed of the Oxus River, with a view to connecting it with the Caspian Sea has been abandoned, the difficulties in the way of such connection being found practically insurmountable.

The French Northern Railway Company posts up daily at its principal stations the warnings and weather-maps issued by the Central Bureau of Paris. The meteorological news of the principal seaports on the railway system of the company are also noted.

Professor Foerster, of Berlin, announces the discovery by Pallas, on the 17th of October, 1879, of a planet of the twelfth magnitude in two hours fifty-two minutes right ascension, and 14 degrees 13 minutes north declination, with a daily motion of 5 minutes south.

The St. Petersburg Society of Naturalists has undertaken the publication of a complete ornithology of Northern Russia. All who possess any data on that subject, or collections of birds, are requested to communicate them to the St. Petersburg Society of Naturalists at the University of St. Petersburg.

Dr. Bessels, of the *Polaris* expedition, has received a letter from Captain Markham announcing his return to England from his last Arctic cruise. The captain says that on September 12th he reached latitude 78 degrees 24 minutes north in longitude 47 east. He was not able to penetrate to Francis Joseph Land, which was reached by the Dutch expedition.

In the Paris International Exhibition of Sciences applied to Industry luminous dials for clocks are now sold, on which the hour can be read during the whole of the night without the help of any light whatever. Although fading gradually, the phosphorescence is sufficient to serve till daylight. Barometers and thermometers are said to be prepared on this principle for night balloon-ascents when no moon is visible.

A Dispatch was received at the New York Signal Office on October 20th from Fort Elliott, Texas, announcing the completion of the military telegraph line to that place from Fort Sill, via Forts Reno and Supply, Indian Territory. This completes the military line in the Southwest and places every military post there in communication with the War Department. The part of the line recently put up is 275 miles long.

M. Turpin has recently presented to the Academy of Medicine in Paris a memoir on colors which can be made from perfectly innocuous substances. He prepared a veritable palette containing 1,440 shades according to the chromatic scale of Chevreul, and sent seventy-two tubes with as many colors. These colors were carefully examined and found to contain no poisonous matter whatever, and a suitable prize was awarded to the inventor. When we consider how frequently toys, bon-bons, wall-paper and book covers are colored with arsenic dyes, the value of innocuous pigments becomes more apparent.

General John Newton, in the interest of the United States, has petitioned Judge Donohue, in Supreme Court, Chambers, that Commissioners be appointed to appraise the value of lands for the Harlem River improvements, under the Acts of 1876 and 1879. The latter Act provides that instead of constructing a canal or channel necessary to connect the East and North Rivers by the widening and dredging of the Harlem River and Spayten Duvril Creek, the channel shall run through the northern end of Manhattan Island. There are almost two hundred persons who claim interest in the lands registered, and it was found impossible to settle all the claims without the appointment of commissioners.

M. Adam has just laid before the Academy of Sciences a method he has discovered for determining the quantity of butter contained in milk. The instrument is termed by him a lacto-butyrometer. Of the milk to be analyzed, 10 cubic centimetres are placed in a glass tube, one or two drops of caustic soda being added, according to the acidity; then 10 cubic centimetres of ether at 62 degrees, and as much of alcohol at 89 degrees. Very soon the liquid column is covered with an oleaginous layer equivalent to the richness of the milk in butter-making material. A simple formula permits that richness to be decided without having recourse to a preparatory evaporation or weighing. The whole process can be effected in ten minutes, but, however convenient it may be for chemists or medical men, we greatly doubt whether it can ever be of much utility to the public.

Progress of Steel-making.—At the time of Bessemer's invention, only about 50,000 tons of steel were made in Great Britain annually, and its price ranged from \$250 to \$300 per ton. In the year 1877 the Bessemer steel produced in Great Britain alone amounted to 750,000 tons, or fifteen times the total of the former method of manufacture, while the selling price averaged only \$50 per ton, and the coal consumed in producing it was less by 3,500,000 tons than would have been required in order to make the same quantity of steel by the old Sheffield process. The total reduction of cost is equal to about \$150,000,000 upon the quantity manufactured in England during the year. During the same year (1877) the Bessemer steel manufactured in the United States, Belgium, Germany, France and Sweden raised the total to 1,874,278 tons, with a net selling value of about \$100,000,000.

A Fossil Reptile-bird.—At a recent meeting of Swiss naturalists, Professor Carl Vogt, of Geneva, gave a lecture on the archæopteryx, the interesting reptile bird which has provoked so animated a discussion among anatomists, and of which we possess only two specimens—that of the British Museum and that newly discovered at Solenhofen, Germany. According to the first, which was very incomplete, this Jurassic animal was considered as a bird, having a beak, nails and feathers; while the Solenhofen specimen, quite complete, and of which Professor Vogt exhibited very good photographs, proves undoubtedly that we have to do with a bird-like reptile of the size of a pigeon, which had both scales and feathers, a beak provided with teeth, armed wings, bird-like feet with nails, and a reptile tail consisting of twenty vertebrae. This discovery gave to Professor Vogt the occasion to make a brilliant address on the origin of species, the adaptation of organisms to the medium they inhabit, and the way in which this adaptation goes on from the periphery to the centre.

The Lombardi Art Company of London have applied with novel care and skill a method of reproducing colors which is called polychromy. A photograph in monochrome is enlarged from a negative in the usual way and transferred to thin paper or canvas. Colors are laid on by the hand on the reverse side and show through. The colors may be roughly applied above without shading. The most delicate shades are supplied by the photograph. The effect of paintings by Rubens, Holbein and other able masters is admirably reproduced. The time, perhaps, will come when photographs in colors will be produced wholly by natural means, but until that period arrives the pictures by the method described above must be pronounced to be very satisfactory. The process of enlarging photographs may also be counted as one of the most important of modern improvements. Small pictures can be taken rapidly and are generally sharper and better defined, and the enlargement can be accomplished at leisure. The use of artificial light is becoming more general and facilitates the prompt execution of an order.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

THE Duke of Cumberland contemplates definitely renouncing his claims to the throne of Hanover.

It is understood that Prince Lobanoff will go to London in November to assume the post of Russian Ambassador.

MADAME ANNETTE ESSIPPOFF is about to be married to her early master and adviser, the pianist-composer, Leschetitzky.

PRESIDENT HAYES and his family have returned to the White House, which has been cleaned, newly carpeted and newly upholstered in their absence.

WILLIAM HARRON, who came near being hanged for a murder committed by the notorious Peace, has just been awarded \$5,000 by the British Government.

THE mother of Major Cavagnari, who lost his life at Cabul, is to be pensioned by the English Government, as her son's death leaves her without means of support.

JENNIE COLLINS, of Boston, the "working-girls' friend," fears that immorality among shop-girls is increasing. She declares it to be on account of starvation wages.

MR. T. EDISON, a nephew of the celebrate American inventor, has died of consumption in Paris, where he recently arrived to superintend his uncle's patent affairs.

It is asserted that the ex-Empress Eugénie, notwithstanding all efforts to dissuade her, will embark next February for Zululand to pray on the spot where her son was killed.

MRS. TIBURTUS, wife of the Surgeon-General of Germany, is the leading dentist in Berlin, and attends the royal family. Her sister-in-law, Dr. Franziska Tiburtius, is an eminent physician.

THE first woman lay delegate has at length been admitted to a General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. It happened out in Oregon, and the lady's name was Mrs. H. H. Hines.

THE Prince of Orange, it is reported, is to be married to Wjero Constantina, Grand-Duchess of Russia, and widow of Duke Eugene of Württemberg. The Duchess is twenty-five years old.

A BERLIN dispatch says: Herr Kurd von Schöler, the present Minister of Germany at Washington, will probably succeed the late Herr von Bülow as Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

A RICH Englishman, Thomas Holloway, is erecting at his own expense an institution for the higher education of girls. The building alone, which has been begun, is to cost \$1,385,000, and is 410 feet in length.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM, it is stated, is already much improved in health by his European tour, and it is anticipated by his friends that he will return during the winter to resume his ministerial work in New York City.

PRINCE BISMARCK will spend the next three months between Varzin and his estate in Lauenburg. He will not return to Berlin till January, and it is most unlikely that any interview will take place between him and Prince Gortschakoff.

THE Queen of the Belgians is to give the point-lace bridal veil to the Archduchess Christina of Austria, prospective bride of King Alfonso of Spain. Into it will be worked the arms of the various kingdoms into which Spain was formerly divided.

DR. HANS VON BULOW is about to become chief Professor of the Piano-forte at the Brussels Conservatoire, and Herr Johann Becker, leader of the well known "Florentine Quartet," will take the place of M. Henri Vieuxtemps as head of the violin class.

THYRA, Duchess of Cumberland, has received a wedding gift from the Danish people of a beautiful oaken bookcase in the Gothic style, richly ornamented with sculptures of the old Danish authors and poets. It is filled with 600 volumes of Danish literature, art and music.

DR. LEMOYNE, whose remains were cremated near Washington, Pa., the other day, left a will disinheriting every heir to his large property who refused to be burned after death. Yet a son and a daughter were so far from sympathizing with the eccentricities of their father that they refused the condition, and the son declares his purpose to destroy the crematory built by his father.

A FORTNIGHT ago, while General Sickles was spending a few days with the officers of the Third Army Corps of France, in Normandy, he received from the President of the French Republic the appointment of Commander of the Legion of Honor. In subsequently thanking the President of the French Republic for the honor conferred on him, General Sickles made a speech in French.

LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER H. H. GORRINGE has just been presented to the Khédive of Egypt as authorized by the State Department of the United States to receive and remove to America the obelisk of Alexandria, known as Cleopatra's Needle, which was presented to the City of New York through the Department of State by the late Khédive, Ismail Pasha. His Highness received him with great courtesy, expressed his pleasure at the acceptance of the gift, and has authorized him to commence the work of removal at once.

THE little difficulty about the reception of M. Henri Martin into the French Academy has been settled. That gentleman will be inducted on the 20th of November next, and M. Marmer will make the address of welcome, in place of M. Emile Ollivier, who was originally appointed for that duty, but whose speech, prepared for the occasion, was for political reasons not acceptable to the committee of the Academy, to whom it had been submitted in advance. M. Ollivier, however, it will be remembered, has already printed the document.

THE will of the late Henry C. Carey makes his adopted daughter, Miss Virginia C. Haven, his principal legatee, and gives to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts the works of his uncle, William Carey, and all the pictures, statuary and bronzes as enumerated in the catalogue of the Carey collection, except the bronze figures upon the mantelpieces in his library, upon the conditions that the said corporation pay to his executors the sum of \$13,000 for the benefit of his estate, and that the whole collection be kept together and exhibited as the Carey collection.

At a meeting of the Yale Corporation on October 22d, Dr. Edward A. Dana, for five years a tutor in the college, was elected Assistant Professor of Natural Philosophy. Dr. William H. Carmalt, for several years a lecturer in the Medical School, was appointed a full Professor of Ophthalmology and Otology. Dr. Francis Bacon was invited to resume duty as Professor of Surgery, and the following lecturers were appointed: Dr. W. O. Ayres, of New Haven, on "Diseases of the Nervous System;" Dr. S. H. Chapin, of this city, on "Diseases of the Throat;" and Dr. Matthew D. Mann, of Hartford, Clinical Lecturer in Gynecology.





THE FORMAL EXERCISES IN THE GREAT BASILICA.

## THE POMPEIAN COMMEMORATION.

NEVER since that dread August day of 79 A.D., when Vesuvius suddenly opened her abysses and overwhelmed the smiling towns at her foot, have the streets of Pompeii witnessed such a festal day as the celebration, on the 25th of September last, of the eighteenth centenary of her destruction. Great preparations had been made to keep the day with all due honor, invitations had been addressed to members of home and foreign scientific bodies, and whispers went abroad of some marvelous discoveries which, before the assemblage, were to be brought to light for the first time. The Great Basilica—that semi-court of justice, semi-market and lounging-place, where merchants and idle gossips of the day; pleaders learned in the law, and radical stump orators, were alike wont to meet and discuss the “new thing” of the hour—was appropriately

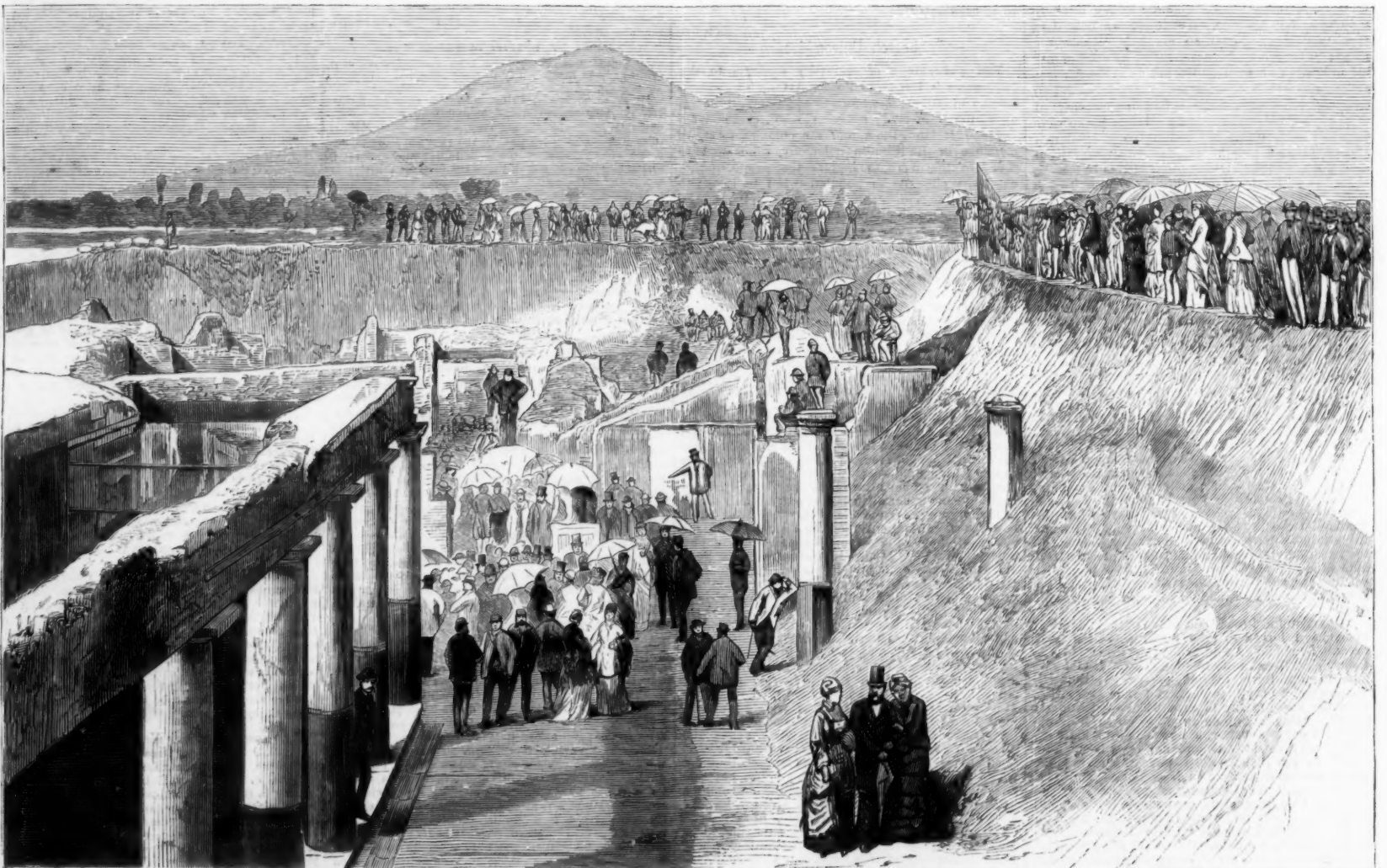
chosen as the trysting-place, and there, on a tribune erected for the occasion, Signor Ruggiero, the chief director of the excavations, inaugurated the proceedings by reading an historical report of the excavations, which, begun in 1748 by Charles III., have been carried on more or less continually to the present day, when fully half the city has been unearthed. Still, however, much remains to be done, and, according to the estimates of the superintendent of the works, the complete excavation of the city will not be accomplished for seventy years. At present the State furnishes a yearly subvention of \$7,000 towards the work, while a further sum of \$3,500 is realized by the tariff for admission tickets.

Signor Ruggiero was followed by Professors Quinto Guanciale, and Antonio Mirabelli, who recited Latin poems in honor of the day, and then the crowd, which numbered some eight thousand, dispersed to visit the city, and above all to inspect

the excavations which were being carried on for the visitors' benefit. These were watched with the most intense interest, and in one case the lookers-on were amply rewarded for their pains, a house being speedily unearthed by the picks of the workmen, and numerous household vessels—amongst which was a handsome bronze candelabra—were brought to the surface; while, lower down, stores of hemp and millet-seed, together with the skeletons of small singing-birds, proved the former owner of the house to have been a bird-seller. In another house a skeleton was discovered; while, in the smallest chamber excavated, four were found huddled together. Fragments of sculpture in bronze and marble, lamps, vases, brooches, and other ornaments, a mirror of metal, and sundry articles of furniture, were also found. It is hoped that more important discoveries will soon be made under the stimulus of the Government subvention.

The mode of excavation is most simple, as Pompeii, not having been in the course of the lava, was simply buried in ashes, which can easily be removed with pick and spade. With Herculaneum it is different. Having been overwhelmed with lava, the substance has to be chiseled away as though it were solid rock. The Basilica at Pompeii is the most perfect example extant. It is situated—as indeed was almost invariably the case—adjoining the Forum, while on another side it is bounded by the Temple of Venus.

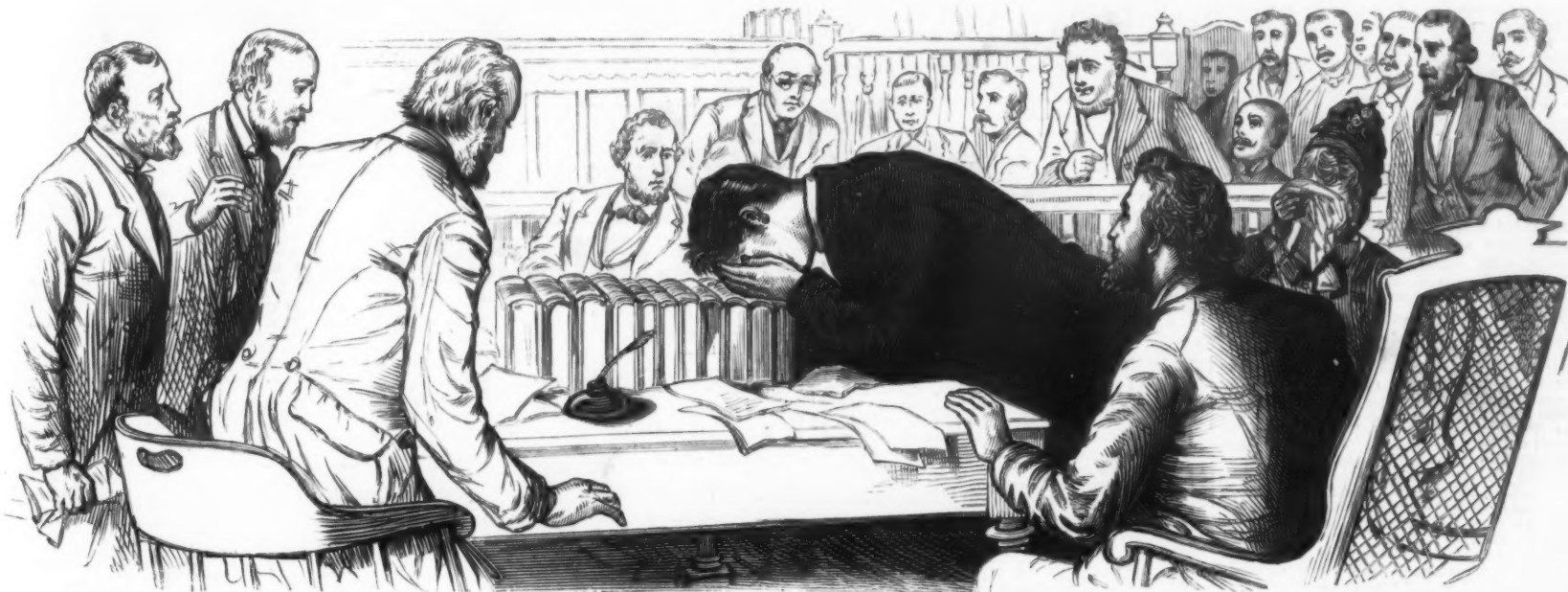
As a memento of the *festà*, the Italian Government has issued a most interesting volume, in which not only are the excavations fully treated, but the public and private life of the Pompeians are dealt with in all aspects; while Professor Palmieri gives a scientific history of Vesuvius, and Signor Ruggiero gives a stirring description of the eruption itself.



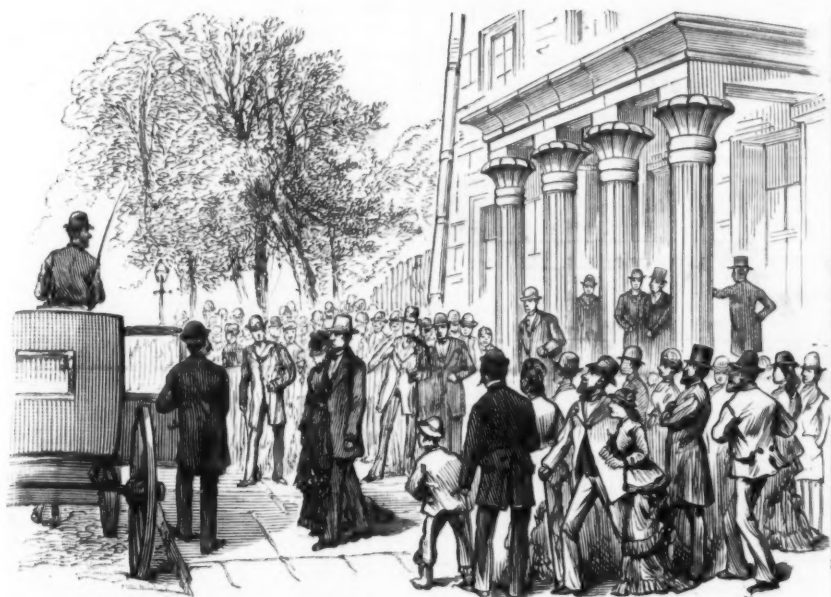
INSPECTING THE EXCAVATIONS IN THE NINTH REGION.

COMMEMORATION OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTENARY OF THE DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.





THE ACCUSED OVERCOME BY THE VERDICT OF "NOT GUILTY!"



MR. AND MRS. BLAIR LEAVING THE COURT-HOUSE AFTER THE ACQUITTAL.



FRIENDS OF THE FAMILY CONGRATULATING MRS. BLAIR ON THE RESULT.

NEW JERSEY.—THE ACQUITTAL, AT NEWARK, OCTOBER 22d, OF JOSEPH A. BLAIR, CHARGED WITH THE MURDER OF HIS COACHMAN.—SEE PAGE 163.

SEÑOR ALBERTINI.

RAFAEL DIAZ ALBERTINI has a splendid future. Already has his career been lighted by the undying lustre of fame, and today this youthful violinist is a recognized power in the divine world of Melody. Rafael was born at Havana in 1857. At an early age, when his equals in years were following the joyous sports of childhood, the boy musician was engaged, as a labor of love, in studying the works of Gottschalk, Espadero, Aristi, Dervernine, and others. At the age of four years he executed fragments of Mozart, Beethoven and Haydn—four years!—upon a toy fiddle, and without being able to read a note of music. Gottschalk was pre-eminently proud when upon one occasion, to his accompaniment, the little Rafael played the Sonata Beethoven, F; and when the *maestro* was leaving Havana, he sent to the boy's father a letter, of which the following is a copy, this accompanied by a small violin: "I send you a little violin for Rafael, because it is time for him to commence serious study. He is a born musician. In spite of my predisposition against infant prodigies, I assure you he has a grand future, if one only knows how to direct the great disposition to which so much has been given by Nature." How prophetic Gottschalk's words! Rafael commenced severe study in 1865 with Anselmo Lopez, and in 1868 played first violin in the quartet for Re. No 15, at a special reunion of artists.

His marvelous execution called forth a spontaneous recognition. "This extraordinary deed was executed by a boy ten years of age, and the work was the most difficult in the classical repertoire, but it was executed with the perfection of a master." In 1869, Rafael repaired to Paris, and as the result of a performance at the *fête* of the Spanish Minister, Señor Olazaga, the boy, who was then but thirteen years of age, was decorated with the Cross of Isabella the Catholic. During the Franco-German war he studied in London, where he met Vieuxtemps and Sivioli. The former on many occasions accompanied Rafael on the piano; while the latter, whose style Rafael possesses, initiated him into the subtleties and traditions of the school of Paganini. October, 1871, found Rafael again in Paris at the Conservatoire, under the aegis of M. Alard. In three successive *concours* Rafael won

upon their circular supports, so that they can reflect sounds into the ears from any direction. And as each is independent of the other, they can be so turned as to reflect into each ear sounds from different sources. It is said that the deceptions induced by this instrument as to the source of a given sound are most perplexing and amusing. If not of much practical scientific value, this contrivance is interesting as calling attention to a class of phenomena little understood.

THE LATE "CHAM."

THIS clever French caricaturist, who had long suffered from a pulmonary complaint, died on September 6th. His pseudonym—which is the French equivalent for Ham—was adopted in consequence of his father being the Count de Noé, whose name in English would read Noah. His mother was an Englishwoman, and he was brought up by a nurse and governess both English; so that, although there was not a man whose humor and conversation were more essentially French, he retained to the day of his death an accent which often caused him to be mistaken for a Londoner. His appearance was also rather English than French. A tall, carefully-dressed and serious man, with a long fair mustache and an erect carriage, he had much the look of a British cavalry officer. He was born in 1819. He first studied under Paul Delaroche, and next under Charlet, with whom his vein for the grotesque developed itself, and from 1842 to his death he furnished the *Charivari*, and other comic publications, with an inexhaustible succession of satirical sketches. Like Gavarni, he supplied the letter-press as well as the drawings. His portraits of public men were excellent. Whether in big cartoons



THE PSEUDOPHONE.

first *accessit*, then the second prize, and finally—in 1875—the Medal of Honor. Gounod presented Rafael with his (Gounod's) portrait, with the inscription: "To Rafael Diaz Albertini. The future promised by the brightness of the present." Spain was visited in 1878, where the youthful violinist created quite a *furor*. At Madrid he was presented, by the artists, with a superb crown, and he was decorated, by the King, with the Cross of Charles III. Returning to Havana after an absence of ten years, Rafael was received with affectionate enthusiasm, his brows being encircled with a magnificent golden crown. Rafael Diaz Albertini is now but two-and-twenty, and his exquisitely handsome face scarcely boasts the dawning down of a silken beard. He is of medium height and of distinguished appearance. He is modest, retiring, and utterly free from affectation. When wooing his beloved mistress he is all on fire, and the artist reveals himself the instant he takes the bow in his hand. To miss hearing him during his forthcoming concerts will prove to the lovers of classical music a misfortune not easily repaired.

THE PSEUDOPHONE.

At the recent meeting of the British Association, Professor Thompson read a paper upon a new instrument which he has invented, and which he calls the Pseudophone. It has been devised for studying illusions connected with the sense of hearing, and its nature can be readily understood by reference to the above cut. It consists of two little circular boxes which can be fitted to the ears by two adjustable metal bands which pass over and behind the head. Each of these boxes has a shade or flap on a hinge, which permits it to be placed at any required angle. These flaps can also be turned round



RAFAEL DIAZ ALBERTINI, VIOLINIST.



THE LATE VICOMTE DE NOÉ ("CHAM").



or in tiny vignettes, he never failed to convey the exactest and funniest image of the things and persons he intended to portray. He could draw inspiration from the commonest topics. On a hot day he sketched a party of Grenadiers having their bearskins clipped for coolness; on a cold day he drew a veteran swathing up his wooden leg in flannel. A year or two ago he received the Legion of Honor, being the first French caricaturist to gain a decoration.

### The Jews in Palestine.

THE land of their promised inheritance is rapidly becoming their own in fee. If we compare the present time with eighty three years ago, when the Sublime Porte permitted only three hundred to live within the walls of the Holy City, the change is remarkable. Forty years since the Porte modified this original order, so that a larger number could abide there; but they were shut up in narrow and filthy quarters, next to the dog and leper quarters, the objects of contempt and cruel oppressions. But even this quarter restriction was removed ten years ago. And now the ruling power is in the hand of Great Britain, and the sceptre itself is in the hand of an Israelite, and Baron Rothschild holds a mortgage on Palestine as security for 200,000,000 francs loaned to the Sultan of Turkey. It looks very much as if accomplished fact had put itself in the place of prophecy.

The Jews, after the quarter restrictions were removed, bought all the land which could be obtained within the gates, and have built entire streets of houses without the gates. With the improvements inevitable from liberty and the possession of homes have come kindred progressions in provisions of charity for the destitute and afflicted. The German Jews have sixteen of these. Two journals have been started, and in the Rothschild and other Jewish hospitals 6,000 patients are under constant treatment. The Venetian Jews have given 60,000 francs to found a school of agriculture; and, in evidence of a progress that shows divine care and intervention, the number of Jews has doubled in about ten years. In 1869 there were not more than seven thousand Jews shut up in their quarters, and though a vast improvement on the past, still they appear to us wretched enough to make the most careless sigh over the mighty fallen. But in the five succeeding years they increased to more than 13,000.

### FUN.

CHARITY covereth a multitude of church lotteries.

It's a wise railroad stock that knows its own par nowadays.

THE worst comb and brush in Christendom can be found in the average photograph gallery, and the worst pen in a telegraph office.

A SAILOR is not a sailor when he is a-board; a sailor is not a sailor when he is a-shore; but he must be either ashore or aboard; therefore a sailor is not a sailor.

THE barber's razor took hold of his beard with a vengeance, when he looked up and said, apologetically: "My dear sir, I came in to get shaved—not to get a tooth pulled!"

RURAL ETIQUETTE.—Guest: "Don't you know any better than to walk into my room without rapping? You see I am all undressed!" Servant: "Oh! you needn't excuse yourself, mum; I don't mind."

ARABELLA (on her toes in a chair, clutching convulsively at her skirts). "Oh, Bridget! a mouse! a mouse! Come and catch it, quick!" Bridget: "Sure, mum, there's no hurry. If this one gets away, I can catch plenty more for yer, mum."

"WELL, my man," said a military doctor to a patient who had been on "low diet" for a long time, "how are you?" "Much better, sir." "Could you eat a small chicken to-day?" "That I could, sir." "What would you like it stuffed with?" "Please your honor," replied the hungry patient, "I would like it stuffed with another."

AN AFFECTING SENTENCE.—Judge X. of Arkansas had brought before him a convicted felon to be sentenced. The opportunity to "improve" the occasion was not to be lost; and so, after the usual demand for reason why sentence should not be pronounced, his Honor slowly, and with genuine feeling, addressed the prisoner: "My poor fellow, you are about to go to the penitentiary. You are required to give up, for a long term, everything which the great world values—your family, and, instead, to take for your associates only felons like yourself; your home, and to take instead what can never have the semblance of a home; your will, and so to be subject to the order of men who have no sympathy with you. Even your ordinary clothing you exchange for"—here his Honor, raising his left arm, pointed to it with the index finger of his right hand—"striped clothes, the stripes running not lengthwise, like these, but so—round and round, like a coon's tail."

### PILGRIMAGES TO BUFFALO, N. Y.,

are made by thousands of invalids annually to consult with the medical and surgical staff of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, the largest private sanitarium in the world. All chronic diseases are treated by scientific methods. The practice is divided among nine eminent specialists. Among the most popular domestic medicines in the land are those manufactured by this Association, among which are Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the greatest of alteratives or blood-cleansers, and Dr. Pierce's Pellets (little pills) that have largely superseded the old-fashioned coarse pills. Compound Extract of Smart-Weed is deservedly popular as a remedy for diarrhea, dysentery, flux, and kindred diseases; also as a pain-killer and remedy for colds. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the great remedy for female weakness and associated derangements. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is the "Old Reliable." Invalids' Guide-Book—10 cents, post paid. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., or London, England.

### MONEY MAKING.

MONKEY.—For simplicity in money-making in Wall Street, write CHAS. FOXWELL & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. By their new system it gives the \$10 to \$100 operator the same advantages as heretofore the \$1,000 or \$10,000 purchaser enjoyed.

### THE MANIGRAPH.

EVERY business man needs one. Its value is indisputable and it is endorsed by the highest officials. See testimonials from State Capitol and Mayor's office. It is the greatest invention of the age, and its claims are indisputable.

THE only safe and sure cure for Gravel or Urinary troubles is Hop Bitters. Prove it.

### FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

DURING the week ending 18th of October, 1,635 scales were shipped from the factory at St. Johnsbury, Vt., leaving then unfilled orders for nearly 3,000 scales. The Messrs. FAIRBANKS are running their immense factory evenings, and are melting twenty-two tons of iron daily.

### SALT RHEUM.

HELPLESS for eight years. Unable to walk. Got about on hands and knees. A wonderful cure.

MESSRS. WEEKS & POTTER: Gentlemen—I have had a most wonderful cure of Salt Rheum. For seventeen years I suffered with Salt Rheum; I had it on my head, face, neck, arms, and legs. I was not able to walk, only on my hands and knees, for one year. I have not been able to help myself for eight years. I tried hundreds of remedies; not one had the least effect. The doctors said my case was incurable. So my parents tried everything that came along. I saw your advertisement and concluded to try Cuticura Remedies. The first box of Cuticura brought the humor to the surface of my skin. It would drop off as it came out, until now I am entirely cured. All I can say is, I thank you most heartily for my cure. Any person who thinks this letter a fraud, let them write or come and see me and find out for themselves.

Yours truly, WILL McDONALD,  
1315 BUTTERFIELD ST.,  
CHICAGO, ILL., March 4th, 1879.

BURNETT'S COCAINE.—A perfect dressing for the hair. The COCAINE holds in a liquid form a large proportion of deodorized Coconut Oil, prepared expressly for this purpose.

PHILADELPHIA, May 28th, 1877.

Gentlemen—Having used your COCAINE for the past ten or twelve years, I take pleasure in giving as my opinion that no preparation made in this country will keep the hair so soft and glossy, and, at the same time, allay all irritation of the scalp. It will most effectually remove dandruff, and prevent the hair from falling out.

THOMAS ROBERTS,  
Wholesale Grocer, 30 South Front Street.

EVERY modern convenience characterizes the St. Nicholas Hotel, and the artistic cuisine gratifies the palate of the most refined epicure. An elevator makes every part of the house easy of access, and every effort is exhausted to add to the comfort and luxury of the guests. Commercial men find this house specially convenient on account of the location, alike agreeable to the demands of business and pleasure.

### EXTRACT FROM COPY.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,  
Office of the 1st Asst. P. M. General,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 21st, 1879.  
POSTMASTER,  
Railway, N. J.,

SIR: Complaint has been made that you are withholding letters addressed to M. A. Dauphin. The simple fact that a letter is addressed to M. A. Dauphin does not, under the present ruling of the Department, warrant its detention at the mailing office.

Very Respectfully,  
(Signed) JAMES H. MARR,  
1st Asst. P. M. General.

THE great advantage of the genuine ASBESTOS COVERINGS for Steam Pipes, Boilers, etc., over any other form of non-conducting coverings, aside from their superior effectiveness and fire-proof qualities, is that they are manufactured in convenient form ready for use, and can be easily applied without the aid of skilled labor. The H. W. JOHNS M'FG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y., are the sole manufacturers.

A LITTLE Hop Bitters saves big doctor-bills, long sickness, suffering, and perhaps death.

EVERYBODY will do well to read the advertisement of Messrs. G. W. Turner & Ross. The Czar Revolver is a veritable bargain.

HALFORD SAUCE, unrivaled by any relish, intended for family use, recommended by the best families.

PRINTERS' ink can be used with great advantage and at very small cost, by doing your own printing on one of the celebrated Model Printing Presses. It is cheap, easily managed, and in every way reliable. The attention of business men is particularly called, in this connection, to the advertisement of this well-known press in another column.

"ACCIDENTS will happen," and wise is he who, when they happen, is insured in THE TRAVELERS.

A SCIENTIFIC gentleman of Cincinnati has invented an instrument by which the Deaf can hear through the Medium of the Teeth. The principle of the invention seems to be that the sound vibrations which constitute spoken language, music, etc., etc., are caught on a delicate vibrating diaphragm, are from this communicated to the teeth, and thence through the bones of the head to the nerves of hearing. THE AUDIPHONE, as it is called, is, in shape, very much like an old-fashioned silver watch, and weighs about an ounce and a half, and from its convenience and efficacy will no doubt displace entirely the clumsy, old-fashioned ear-trumpet.

NO SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the throat, than "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Imitations are offered for sale, many of which are injurious. The genuine Bronchial Troches are sold only in boxes.

BILIOUS PERSONS should avoid the use of coffee, and nervous persons the use of tea. An agreeable and healthful substitute is found in Cocoa. Walter Baker & Co.'s CHOCOLATE and COCOA preparations are highly recommended by the medical faculty, and are sold by all grocers.

THE Asbestos Roofing (with white or gray fire-proof coating) now in use in all parts of the world, is the only reliable substitute for tin. It is adapted for steep or flat roofs in all climates. It costs only half as much as tin, and can be applied by any one. Samples and descriptive price-lists free. H. W. JOHNS M'FG CO., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

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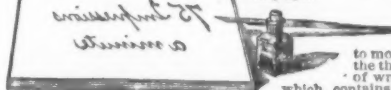
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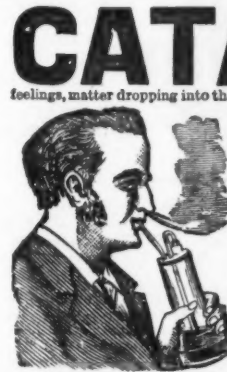
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## TALKS ON TIMELY TOPICS.

ILLUSTRATED INTERVIEWS WITH  
EMINENT PUBLIC MEN.

—No. 2.—

The Office of Secretary of the Treasury.

MR. SHERMAN ON THE FINANCIAL  
SITUATION.

What he Says of Resumption.

He Thinks It has "Come to  
Stay."THE NATIONAL CREDIT AND OUR  
BUSINESS FUTURE.

THE United States Treasury is a most imposing and graceful building, of the pure Grecian Ionic order. The Treasury Building was originally constructed between 1794-99, and in 1801 a fire swept it off. The British burned it in 1814, and it again began to rise three years later, but was not finished until 1832. Two years subsequently—1834—it was destroyed by fire, and now its architectural history, as we see it, really began.

In 1835 Robert Mullins, of South Carolina, was appointed to supervise it, and in four years he raised the façade of columns which was the glory of the period. The structure was completed in 1860, and is the most costly of our public buildings, considering its extent. Its cost, \$6,000,000, was more than half that of the far nobler Capitol.

The general plan of the building measures 468 feet from north to south, and 264 feet from east to west, or, inclusive of portico and steps, 582 by 300 feet. It contains 195 apartments. The sky-line of the entire building is surmounted by a stone balustrade. The structure has four fronts. The west, which faces the city, consists of a colonnade 336 feet long and 30 Ionic columns, flanked on either side by a recessed portico. The colonnade and corresponding portion are of Virginia freestone, while the remainder of the entire building is granite from Dix Island, on the coast of Maine. The east front, facing the White House, is broken by a grand central portico, consisting of eight monolithic pillars front, two in the recess in the centre, and the same in the recesses on either side. This portico is reached by a broad flight of steps. The north and south fronts are the same, consisting of a central portico with eight columns front, and two in the recess. Steps descend to a broad tessellated platform, bounded on either side by a balustrade. The monolithic columns are each thirty-one and a half feet high, four feet in diameter, and weigh thirty-three tons. The colonnade is after the style of the Temple of Minerva Pallas, at Athens. On the east, north, and south, on either side of the steps and platforms, are parterres devoted to ribbon borders and the kaleidoscopic gardening now so much in vogue. The building has four principal entrances, and selecting that giving on the south, I ascended the massive steps en route to pay my respects to the Secretary, Mr. John Sherman, in his "bright particular" sanctum.

The "Department of the Treasury" was organized under Act of Congress of September 2d, 1789, with a Secretary of the Treasury as chief officer, who is also *ex-officio* a member of the President's cabinet. It was the duty of the Secretary to manage the business pertaining to the revenue and the support of the public credit; to make estimates of revenues and expenditures; to collect the revenue; to decide the form of keeping and stating accounts and making returns; to grant warrants for moneys authorized by law; to execute such services relative to the sale of public lands as were required of him by law; to communicate information to Congress, and generally to perform all services relative to finances. In 1800 the Secretary was required to submit at the commencement of every session a report on the finances of the Government, with estimates of revenues and expenditures. Under the Act of 1789 it was the duty of the Treasurer of the United States to receive and keep the moneys of the United States, and disburse the same upon warrants drawn by the Secretary of the Treasury, countersigned by the Comptroller, and recorded by the Register.

I was about to enter the gold-laden cave, but *helas*, without the cabalistic words necessary to cause the treasure chambers to fly open at my bidding. I had no lamp to rub, and no talisman save the piece of pasteboard which I presented to the Cerberus on the threshold, with a request to be permitted audience of the genii of this abode of Plutus. I was ushered into a gloomy corridor, broken by iron pilasters, the capitals, cornices and ceiling being ornamented with emblematical designs. As I awaited the return of the messenger, I bethought me that beneath where I stood were the vaults of steel and chilled iron, twenty by fifteen feet, in which lay \$10,000,000, the amount usually "on hand" in the Treasury. This money is kept in packages or bags in wooden cases, and as

much as \$5,000,000 have been shipped per elevator to the different sub-treasuries during the day.

My golden reverie was broken in upon by the attendant's exclaiming, "The Secretary will see you now, sir;" and following my guide along the corridor, he flung open a door to the right, and I was at once admitted into a flood of brilliant light—the distant Potomac lending a silvery reflection—and into the presence of the Secretary.

Two gentlemen were engaged in eagerly congratulating Mr. Sherman upon the recent result in Ohio, and while they wrung hands and expressed their satisfaction in cheery pantomime, I flung my glances around the apartment.

The room is lofty, and charmingly proportioned. It contains seven windows, two of which give upon the Potomac, and one on Pennsylvania Avenue, disclosing its entire length with the Capitol for a background. The floor is matted and overlaid with Brussels rugs. The furniture is of black walnut, upholstered in claret-colored leather. On the western wall hangs a half-length life size portrait in oil of Secretary Chase, beneath it an enlarged photo of Mr. Sherman. On the wall are hung the photographs of the chief officers of the Department, and a frame containing steel-engraved likenesses of the members of the Cabinet. On the eastern wall is a portrait of Grant; and, elegantly framed, the resolution adopted by the New York Chamber of Commerce congratulating Mr. Sherman on the resumption of specie. A superb mirror surmounts the mantel-piece, which is also ornamented by a clock. There are a couple of standing desks, a bookcase, a square swivel-case containing volumes of everyday reference, while piles of official reports, telling their own dry tales, stand in every available space. At a very formidable desk at the south end of the apartment sits the Secretary, behind him a pier-glass, in front of him his stenographer, Mr. Babcock. This vast tableland is covered with papers, which are in turn covered by statistics. The eyes of the uninitiated become dazzled by the array of figures which confront them right, left, and centre from the Secretary's desk, and until one is led to imagine that the table is some mysterious calculating-machine, warranted to throw off so much statistical copy per minute. The Secretary, having bowed out his enthusiastic admirers, turned to the writer and, motioning him to an easy chair, resumed himself.

Mr. John Sherman is tall, slightly made, and graceful. His manner denotes a calm intelligence. It is earnest, yet controlled, and unemotional without being icy. He looks you straight in the eyes with a calmly penetrating glance—a glance which says, "Two and two make four; you can't make the result five." This without argumentativeness or aggressiveness. His "rough hewn" hair is streaked with gray, while his closely-cut beard is white, the mustache being still "in the browns." Of complexion he has none. There is no color in his face, and not much blue or gray in his eyes. His hands are delicate as those of a woman and as white. He was attired in a faultlessly jetty-black frock, a white waistcoat, and black trousers. His necktie was black, and he wore no ornament.

"This is the cash in the strong-box to day," he laughed, as he handed me a slip of white paper, two inches by an inch and a half. "I receive this return every morning, so that I know the exact condition of affairs."

The slip contained the following:

From Customs.....	\$658,000
" Internal Revenue.....	350,500
Miscellaneous.....	20,000
Repayments.....	5,500
Total.....	\$1,034,000

"How do you stand on the Resumption, Mr. Secretary?"

"I will tell you. The total amount of bonds called in to this date is \$708,126,500; and of these we have redeemed \$684,553,400. That leaves outstanding bonds to the value of \$23,573,100."

"Do you pay interest on these?"

"No."

"I presume, Mr. Secretary, that you must necessarily attend very much to the details of your vast and important Department."

"I do; and in this I differ from the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, as his time is of necessity too much taken up in parliamentary debate."

"Then you do not approve of a financial minister's being in Parliament?"

"I do not. I consider that it is his duty to see that the details of his department are carried out according to the letter of the law."

"But must he not depend upon his assistants?"

"Most decidedly; but there is an enormous amount of work for the chief to do, and which should be executed by him alone."

"I presume the work of your immense department is classified and allocated to sub-departments."

"It is. The organization stands thus: There are two Assistant Secretaries, a Chief Clerk, and nine Chiefs of important Divisions."

The Secretary here asked Mr. Babcock for his circular on the "Organization of the office of the Secretary of the Treasury."

"The Assistant Secretary has the general supervision of the work assigned to the divisions of appointments, public moneys, revenue marine, stationery, printing and blanks, loans and currency, bureau of engraving and printing, and office of the Director of the Mint."

"The duties of the Second Assistant?"

"The general supervision of all the work assigned to the divisions of customs, special agents, internal revenue and navigation, warrants, estimates and appropriations, and to the offices of Supervising Architect, Supervising Surgeon-General of Marine Hospitals, Bureau of Statistics, and Supervising Inspector-General of Steamboats. He has also the signing of all letters and papers as Assistant Secretary, or 'by order of the Secretary,' relating to the business of the foregoing divisions that do not by law require the signature of the Secretary of the Treasury, and the signing, instead of the Secretary, of certain warrants, under section 246 of the Revised Statutes. He has also to perform such other duties as may be prescribed by the Secretary or by law."

"Next in order come the duties of a Chief Clerk?"

"He has the supervision, under the immediate direction of the Secretary and Assistant Secretaries, of the duties of the clerks and employes connected with the Department. The superintendence and custody of all buildings or parts of buildings occupied by the Treasury Department in Washington, and supervision over the force which is in any way connected with the care of them; the expenditure of the appropriations for contingent expenses of the Treasury Department; the compilation and publication of the monthly digest of circulars and decisions of the Secretary, also the supervision of all the official correspondence of the Secretary's office, so far as to see that it is expressed in correct and official form; the enforcement of the general regulations of the Department, and the charge of all business of the Secretary's office not assigned to some one of the divisions or bureaus attached to the office."

"As regards the Division of Appointments?"

"There is a chief who has the supervision of all matters relating to the appointment, removal, promotion or suspension of the officers, clerks, messengers, etc., under the control of the Treasury Department; the examination and investigation of all complaints and charges against officials or employes, except when such investigation is otherwise specially directed; the preparation of reports required by law to be laid before Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury, relative to the employment and compensation of persons in various branches of the public service, and the preparation and publication of the 'United States Register.' The chief has likewise the verification of all payrolls of the Department, and all vouchers for salaries of steamboat inspectors, custodians, and janitors, and is charged with the performance of other minor duties."

The Division of Warrants, Estimates, and Appropriations come next in order, and the chief of this department has no sinecure.

"To him is intrusted the issue of all the warrants for the receipt and payment of public moneys, and of appropriations and surplus fund warrants; the preparation and keeping of all appropriations, sinking fund, public debt and Pacific Railroad accounts; the compilation and publication, for the use of Congress, of the annual estimates of appropriations required for the service of all departments of the Government, and of the digest of appropriations made at each session of Congress, with the designations of tables under which funds may be drawn from appropriations," etc.

The Division of Public Moneys is also under the control of a chief, and his duties are thus allotted by the Secretary:

"The supervision of the several independent Treasury officers, the designation of national banks and other depositories, and the obtaining from them of proper securities; the keeping of a general account of receipts into the Treasury, the classification of such receipts, and the preparation of lists thereof on which to issue coming warrants," etc.

The Customs come under the control of Mr. Sherman.

"The Chief has the examination of all questions arising under the tariff laws, upon appeals from decisions of collectors of customs involving the rates and amount of duties on imports, the consideration of cases involving errors in invoices and entries, refusal and abatement of duties, drawback of customs duties on articles manufactured in the United States out of imported material and establishing the rates of drawbacks. He also has the consideration of all questions arising upon the construction of the customs laws, and the general regulations thereunder in regard to the entry, appraisal and delivery of merchandise and payment of duties thereon."

The Chief of the Division of the Internal Revenue and Navigation has his hands pretty

full under Mr. Sherman's admirable organization.

"He has the examination of petitions for the remission of fines, penalties and forfeitures under the customs, internal revenue, navigation and steamboat inspection laws, and applications for compromise of claims in favor of the United States, except customs cases; all internal revenue business coming before this officer except such as relates to appointments; the examination of questions relating to the marine documents, entry, clearance, hypothecation and admeasurement and tonnage of vessels, tax or tonnage fees for the service of revenue officers, and the transportation of merchandise in vessels."

The Chief of the Division of Loans and Currency plays a very important rôle in the Treasury Building, and one that demands a "level head."

"He has the supervision of the details of all matters pertaining to loans, and the issue and redemption of United States bonds, including the details of negotiating United States interest-bearing securities; the preparation of orders for engraving and printing United States bonds; the original issue and delivery of bonds; the preparation and distribution of circulars designating bonds of redemption. He likewise has the supervision of all matters under the immediate charge of the Secretary of the Treasury relating to the counting, cancellation, record and destruction of all redeemed and mutilated United States notes and fractional currency, and internal revenue stamps redeemed, or mutilated in printing. He has charge of the distinctive paper of the United States notes, bonds and currency."

The next division in order being that of the Revenue Marine, the Secretary allotted the duties of the chief of this all-important department.

"He has the management of the Revenue Marine Service—including the supervision of the building and equipment of revenue vessels, their repair, purchase and sale; the assignment of cruising grounds, the assignment of officers to vessels, the purchase of outfits and supplies, the regulation of the complements of crews and their wages, the examination and certification of revenue-vessels' pay-rolls, and accounts of the disbursements on account of the service by collectors of customs; the examination of property accounts of officers, the preparation and enforcement of regulations for the examination, admission and government of Revenue-Marine Cadets; the preparation and enforcement of general regulations for the government of the service, etc.; the examination of all matters pertaining to the lighthouse establishment, placed by law in charge of the Secretary of the Treasury, the examination of all matters relating to the United States coast survey coming before the Secretary; the charge of all matters relating to weights and measures upon which the Secretary is required by law to act. He has the general superintendence also of the life-saving service."

Touching upon the Division of Stationery Printing, and Blanks.

"The Chief has the purchase and supply of stationery for the departments, sub-treasuries, depositories, United States mints, custom houses, revenue vessels, steamboat-inspection service, life-saving stations, marine hospitals, light-houses, and internal revenue offices, and blanks and blank-books for the same."

With reference to the last division, that of Special Agents.

"The Chief has the assignment and detail of special agents, and the examination of their accounts for compensation and traveling expenses, and the examination and reference of their reports; the supervision and enforcement of measures for the prevention of smuggling and frauds on the customs revenues; supervision over the customs districts, the acts of custom house officers, and the examination of their books, papers, and accounts."

Mr. Sherman has issued in his organization the following instructions:

"Each Chief of Division will be expected to attend strictly to the business of the division of which he has charge, and to abstain from any interference with that assigned to other divisions. All questions relating to business belonging to two or more divisions will be settled by consultation and arrangement between the Chief of the Divisions interested, and in case of disagreement, the matter in dispute will be submitted to the Chief Clerk."

"All matters of business relating to the offices of the Director of the Mint, the Supervising Inspector-General of Steam-Vessels, the Supervising Architect, the Supervising Surgeon-General of Marine Hospitals, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and the Bureau of Statistics, requiring the attention of the Secretary of the Treasury, and all letters for his signature, or that of either of the Assistant Secretaries, relating thereto, will be prepared in the offices to which they respectively pertain."

"The Chief Clerk will superintend the changes made necessary by this order, and will see





SITTING IN COSTUME FOR PHOTOGRAPHS.



A DANCE IN THE COSTUME OF THE FALLS.



THE BRIDAL PARTY UNDER THE AMERICAN FALLS.



VIEWING THE RAINBOW.



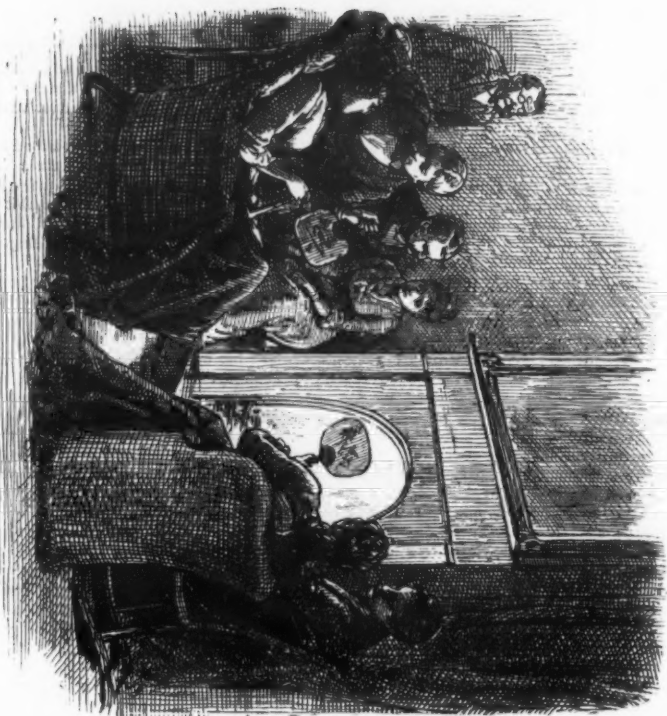
GATHERING MEMENTOS OF THE TRIP.

NEW YORK.—SUMMER LIFE AT NIAGARA FALLS—EXPERIENCES OF A BRIDAL PARTY AT THE GREAT POPULAR RESORT.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 163.

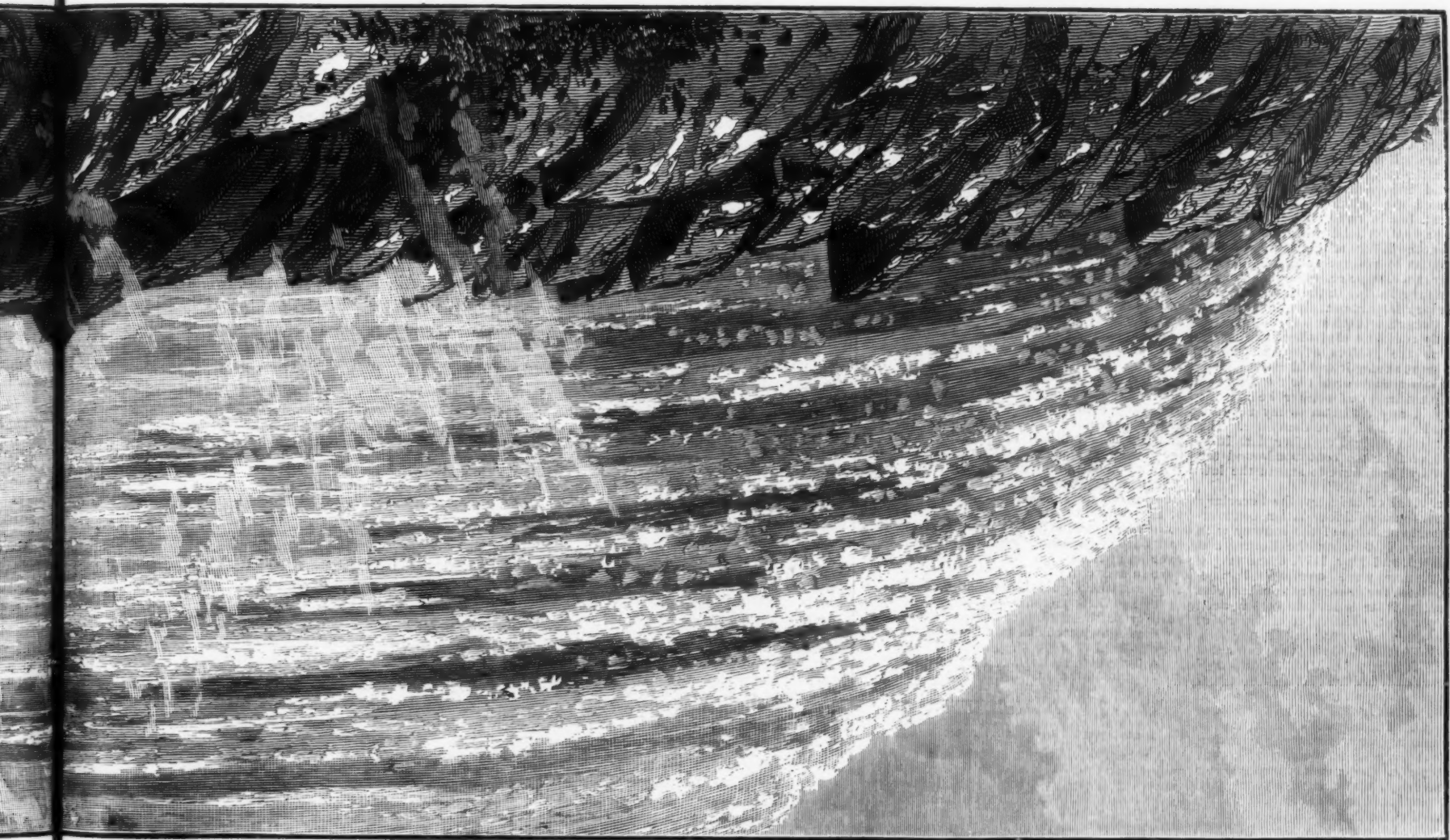




ARRIVAL OF A BRIDAL COUPLE AT THE HOTEL.



IN THE PARLOR OF THE HOTEL.



THE HOTEL DINING-ROOM.



SALESROOM FOR INDIAN GOODS.





that its provisions are carried into effect; and he will call the attention of the Secretary to any defects observed in the arrangement, assignment, or performance of the duties herein imposed, with a view to their correction.

"Any officer or employee attached to the Secretary's office must feel at liberty to call on the Secretary and state to him any event, or well-grounded belief on his part, that affects the integrity of the service, or the official conduct of any one employed in it."

Having disposed of the duties of the chiefs of the United States Treasury, I referred to the question of Resumption.

"Oh," exclaimed Mr. Sherman, "I have said so much on that subject already that I fear I could say nothing new. The credit of Resumption does not all belong to me; it is due to many others besides myself." On other occasions Mr. Sherman stated that "Resumption has come to stay. Experience has shown that the Resumption Act has not produced any distress, but its execution has been accompanied by an increasing prosperity from the day in May, 1877, on which coin commenced to flow into the Treasury. By the refunding process the people of the United States will be saved, from and after the 21st of July, 1879, the sum of \$14,297,177 annually as long as the debt remains unpaid. This is the interest at four per cent. on a capital sum of \$357,429,425, which measures the aggregate of the savings of these operations; and, if invested annually as a sinking-fund at four per cent., would pay the present interest-bearing debt in less than forty-six years."

On the subject of double interest in bonds, Mr. Sherman disposed of the question: "Congress expressly provided by law that before the bonds could be paid off three months' notice should be given to the holders, thus requiring the payment of interest on both bonds for three months, and this would amount to \$8,628,970. To save as much of this as possible, the Department took the risk in the Summer of 1877 of calling in six per cent. bonds before the four per cent. were sold, and by this saved to the people of the United States over a million dollars. But General Ewing and his associates on the meeting of Congress in 1877, by their wild raid against the Resumption Act, frightened the public from buying our four per cent. bonds, and compelled us temporarily to pay called bonds from the resumption fund; but the failure of their raid enabled the Department to resume their operations. In December, 1878, these refunding operations increased in magnitude. In the annual report of the Treasury Department, I called the attention of Congress to this loss of interest, and earnestly recommended them to shorten the notice to the holders of called bonds, stating the great saving it would make. General Ewing was a member of the Banking and Currency Committee, and neither he nor his associates paid any attention to my request, though it was repeated more than once. The Department sold after December 1st, 1878, \$554,847,500 of four per cent. bonds, and the interest lost by the failure to amend the law was more than \$4,000,000."

On the revival of industry the Secretary bases his views on a solid foundation, contrasting the present condition of the country with that of January, 1875, when the Resumption Act was passed, and May, 1877, when preparations to resume were commenced: "Between these dates the general rate of interest on public and private indebtedness has been reduced 25 per cent. The value of exports of merchandise during the year ended June 30th, 1875, was \$513,442,711; during the year ended June 30th, 1877, it was \$602,475,220, and during the year ended June 30th, 1879, it was \$710,433,285, showing an increase over 1875 of \$196,990,574, and over 1877 of \$107,958,065, or 17.92 per cent. The exports of merchandise during the latter year were larger than during any previous year in the history of our foreign commerce. The excess of imports over exports of merchandise during the year ended June, 1875, amounted to \$19,562,725; during the year ended June 30th, 1877, the excess of exports over imports amounted to \$151,152,094, and during the year ended June 30th, 1879, it rose to \$264,656,810, showing an increase in such excess of \$113,504,716, or more than 75 per cent. in two years. The imports of merchandise during the year ended June 30th, 1877, amounted to \$451,323,126, and during the year ended June 30th, 1879, amounted to \$445,776,475, a decrease of \$5,546,651, or 1.23 per cent."

And in reference to specie:

"The excess of exports of specie over imports of specie during the year ended June 30th, 1877, was \$15,387,823; but during the year ended June 30th, 1879, the excess of the exports of specie was only \$4,701,441. The exchange in the Clearing House in New York City and in twenty-one other principal cities in the United States for the seven months ended July 31st, 1878, amounted to \$16,618,983,738, and for the same period of 1879, \$20,029,648,955, an increase of 20.5 per cent."

On the revival of cotton and iron, the Secretary is also possessed of strongly riveted facts:

"In the production and manufacture of cotton the progress during the past four years has been unexampled, showing an increase of 30 per cent. The increase in the number of bales taken within the last two years over the two preceding years is 417,517, or more than 14 per cent. The present cotton year will show a more rapid rate of increase. The number of spindles has increased from 7,114,000 in 1870 to 10,500,000 in 1878, an increase of over 47 per cent. The woolen manufacturing industry has recently received a strong impetus, which in a few weeks sent up the price of wool 20 per cent. The net increase in pork-packing is 38 per cent. The increase in beef production has been constant and progressive. There has been a marked

revival in the iron trade within the last two years. In 1873 the production of pig-iron in this country reached its maximum, amounting to 2,868,278 tons. Under the influence of the panic it fell off to 2,093,236 tons in 1876. In 1877 it increased to 2,314,585 tons, and in 1878 to 2,577,361 tons. This year it is believed the production of iron will be as great as that of the most prosperous year in the history of this product."

Referring to the national bank and silver questions, the utterances of Mr. Sherman are worthy of earnest attention, an issue having been taken with the Republican Party on the question of the substitution of greenbacks for national bank notes:

"Two thousand banks are scattered throughout the United States as convenient agencies for commercial exchanges, and for the loan and transfer of money. They are authorized to issue circulating notes upon conditions that make them all absolutely secure. Over \$320,000,000 of such notes are in active circulation, every dollar of which is secured by a greater amount of United States bonds deposited with the Treasurer of the United States. Not a dollar has been lost on these notes by any one. They are perfectly guarded against counterfeiting. They are good everywhere in the United States. These banks have loaned to the people, mostly for commercial and manufacturing purposes, \$832,335,824. They are chartered for twenty years, and none will expire until 1883. And now it is proposed to abolish these banks; to compel the collection of all their loans; to withdraw all their circulating notes, with the certainty that their overthrow will be followed with the brood of State banks governed by local laws as diverse as the whims and necessities of local legislation. Is this wise? Is it even excusable? What reason is given for a measure so destructive to the business interests of our country? The only reason I know of that is even plausible is that the Government of the United States might issue its notes or greenbacks in the place of the bank-notes, and thus save interest. Suppose this were done, and United States notes issued, the utmost saving is \$12,800,000 at four per cent. But if these notes are issued they must be redeemed unless you wish again to embark upon a wild scheme of irredeemable paper money. If you maintain a coin reserve, of even twenty-five per cent., the coin must be purchased and remain idle in your vaults. Here is a loss of one fourth of your imaginary saving, reducing it to \$9,600,000. But what do you lose by wiping out the banks? The United States, and the States now collect taxes from the banks amounting to \$16,908,181 a year. They enjoy no privilege from you except the power to issue circulating notes, and for this you make them pay more than five per cent. of their entire circulation. Do you not see that by this operation you lose money? You lose nearly seventeen millions revenue to save possibly nine millions of interest. You kill the goose that lays the golden eggs."

As a pendant to my interview with the High Priest of Finance, it may be interesting to mention, on a recent statement of the Director of the Mint, that we have at this time in the country almost ten dollars per capita of coin and bullion—a larger amount than we have ever had before—ten dollars for every man, woman and child of our population, and that forty millions of gold have been imported within the last three months. This tribute has been paid by all the nations of the earth, as shown by the following official table, which accounts for \$34,312,745 of the forty millions:

Great Britain sent.....	\$10,365,650
France sent.....	8,214,173
Germany sent.....	11,084,312
Mexico sent.....	906,330
Central America sent.....	237,136
The West Indies sent.....	3,450,738
South America sent.....	64,356

A recent bulletin of the Bureau of Statistics announced that 95 1/2 per cent. was gold and 4 1/2 per cent. silver. Of the silver that was received only \$24,630 was in bullion; \$311,917 was in trade-dollars; \$628,763 was in foreign coin; \$227,221 was in standard dollars, and \$359,625 was United States fractional currency. The total amount of silver received was \$1,552,156. Of the gold imported, \$3,619,418 was in American dollars; \$20,540,598 was in foreign coin; \$33,598 was in gold dust; \$8,564,562 was in bars. The total amount of gold received was \$32,760,598.

I may mention that the Secretary informed me that the solid work of the Department commences when the doors of the Treasury are closed against the public—namely, at 2 o'clock p. m.

## NEW YORK DINNERS.

WHAT THEY ARE AND WHAT THEY SHOULD BE.

THERE are few more sumptuously luxurious dinners given in any city of the world than in New York. In this respect, however, the dinners of the nobility of England are superior. There are more servants in attendance, and they belong to the family. There is a greater display of gold and silver plate and gay livery in England than on our republican tables. One citizen of the United States, the late Mr. Pruyn, of Albany, had a collection of gold cups of exquisite workmanship, and of vases and utensils for the table, of solid gold and silver, which would have been notable anywhere; but his case was exceptional. Even our people of immense fortune have not yet garnished their tables with jeweled cups, the extremely rich and noble services of plate, seen everywhere in old English mansions, although there is, of course, a great deal of this splendor now amongst our wealthy people. It takes years to acquire such services of plate as those which, in dual families, are handed down from one generation to another.

But in napery (that delightful luxury) and in wines, in viands and cookery, in flowers and the

lighter graces of "favors" and confectionary, ices, and de-arts, and in a certain light grace and beauty of the banquet, New York dinners stand a very good comparison with those of even the Rothschilds. The china and glass services have become very elegant; the plates are each one a study, and the china mania finds fit expression in the beauty of the pottery and porcelain.

To make three hours of the day tributary to every one of the senses—to appeal to palate, to eye, to ear, and to the higher attributes of the brain; to make the dinner-hour one of intense enjoyment—has been the study of every civilized people. Apicius has come down to us, merely as a dinner-giver, and it would be easy to fill a page with the names of the great dinner-givers of Rome, of Athens, of France and of England. In our own country, where much must be borrowed from older ones, we have an opportunity for a new departure, in which, whilst possessing all the traditions that are worthy, we may drop some that are unworthy. One of these English habits, that of sitting three hours at table, may well be altered. We are all lovers of change, and the time spent thus in one attitude is apt to be tiresome. Those American dinner-givers, therefore, who limit their dinners to one hour, are vastly to be commended.

Especially fortunate are those few who have a second room in which the dessert can be spread, and the company removed after the game to the second room. This is a great luxury; and the fresh air of the second room, the change of postures and the novelty of the surroundings, make this change quite enchanting. But as this is a very rare possibility, it is not well to insist upon it.

Quite enough for the ordinary dinner is the following bill of fare, which, at a February dinner, proves what a market New York enjoys. How it puts under contribution every climate, every river, every mountain district, every Southern everglade almost in the world.

Two Soups.—Purée of Cauliflower, Clams, Raviolis à la Génoise.  
FISH.  
Turbot à la crème with cucumbers, Shad with Lobster.  
ENTREES.  
Bouchées à la Reine, Timbales de Macaroni.  
PIECES DE RESISTANCE.  
Filet Chateaubriand à la Parisienne, Green Peas, Supreme de Volaille, Fresh Tomatoes from Nassau, Artichoke from Algiers, Salade de légumes, Asparagus, Mushrooms (from Georgia).  
Roman Punch.  
Canvas Back Ducks, Prairie Chickens, English Snipe, Pheasants.  
DESSERT.  
Cabinet Pudding, Bavaroi au Marisquise, Ices in Fruit, in skins of Peaches, Oranges, Bananas, Pears, Apples and Grapes. Strawberries from Florida, Pears from California, Bananas from Havana.

The table was covered with *Gloire de Dijon* roses, which filled the room with the atmosphere of June. Every dish was a *chef-d'œuvre*. For somebody has sent cooks to America.

The wines, such as claret, champagne and chateau-yquem, are within the reach of all people who have money; but the old Madeira, the rare cherries, are the accumulations of the few. Those happy men who have inherited cellars alone can offer you old "Wanderer" or "Juno" Madeira, and the clarets of the Comet years, with rare vintages of Johannisberger, etc.

Is there not just a little too much talk about wine? It seems to ladies as if there were, and perhaps some men could and would talk of some other subject, if it were broached. How weary some of them look as they take up the subject, and the only very witty thing said about wine and age, was said so long ago!

Is there variety enough in the menu, speaking from a literary point of view? That is a clever idea of the Philadelphia Shakespeare Club to have their yearly dinners illustrated by texts of Shakespeare, as thus—Lobster Salad:

"Who hath created this indigest?"—*Cymbeline*.

or of the Madeira:

"What is thine age?"—*Romeo and Juliet*.

or of the champagne:

"Enter Froth."—*Midsummer's Night Dream*.

What a rare occasion would such a dinner afford for beautiful quotations. Artichokes from Algiers! Let us have Ouida's description of Algiers from "Under Two Flags," to accompany them. Tomatoes from Nassau, with a picture of that island. Mushrooms with the fine old classic warning, "Distrust the Greeks when they come bearing gifts." Strawberries from Florida, with a sketch of Ponce de Leon and the Fountain of Youth. The fruit ices, with a picture of the Veiled Priestess of Isis. Sugar plums of wit, confections of quotation. What a dinner-card could a witty woman compose during afternoon tea. Quote Caliban over the nuts, "I'll take thee where the clustering filberts grow."

And yet who does? Do we not rather stupidly take all the good things of this life, and eat and drink and not be merry? Certainly not always.

The dinner is the flower of modern civilization; treat it with respect. Invite no more than your dining-hall will comfortably sit, and then not alone those to whom you wish to pay a debt, but those who are congenial to each other. Seat your guests with care and discrimination. They are worthy of this attention, if they are worth inviting at all. And ye who are invited! Remember that all animosities cease at the dinner-table. If you meet your deadliest enemy in your friend's parlor speak to him, be gracious to him, be as agreeable to him as if he had never offended you. And thus you save your hostess's feelings. Cut him the next day if you please, but be agreeable there; it is one of the canons of good-breeding.

Then, having accepted an invitation to dinner, never suffer yourself to break the engagement if you can help it. Sickness and death are the only things which should intervene.

The old superstition about thirteen at table seems to have little force here. We have not the French institution of the *quatorzième*. We are not a superstitious people, and yet some people are so

afflicted about this unlucky number that they are silent and unhappy. If that is the case, bring down one of the children for the vacant chair, lest any one should be uncomfortable.

Light, music, propinquity, good food and flowers, a well-selected company, and there should be—happiness.

But sometimes over this very combination hangs a pall. The sudden silences, the dullness, the heaviness of the whole matter is surprising. What can it be? asks the hostess.

Ten to one it is the heat! In our furnace-heated houses there is no such enemy to vivacity as the burned-up air which even the most hospitable hostesses give their guests to breathe. The flowers wither; the whole jollity of the occasion goes up the chimney. Alas, frequently in these hermetically-sealed rooms there is no chimney for it to go up! It condenses, and hangs like a San Benito (that horrid garment with which the Jesuits stifled their victims) over the well-dressed guests. To have fresh air and plenty of it is indispensable to the gaiety of a dinner-party. Perhaps it was one reason why the dinners in dear old shabby Washington before the war were so delightful. No one owned an air-tight house in Washington. The blessed air of heaven was a little apt to visit the back of your neck too roughly. But that was better than no zephyr at all.

Conversation at a dinner is apt to be very agreeable in New York, it is becoming such a cosmopolitan city—surely one agreeable foreigner at every table, and none of those old-time monotonous talkers. There are very few human beings who, under happy conditions, cannot say something good, if one person has not the overwhelming power of doing all the talking. Music, the drama, the last head-dress, the new singer, the last work of Edmund About, or your trip in Europe, the memory of other dinners, the hope of dinners to come—nay, everything but our illnesses, our grievances, and our wrongs. Let us not bring them to table with us.

Sometimes a local subject, like the Tichborne question in England, becomes a very great bone of contention, and brings about a want of harmony at the dinner-table. The dangerous prominence of the cipher-dispatches began to trouble the dinner-givers of this gay Winter of 1878-9, when in came the *World* questions and saved us. One hostess declared herself frightened to death, however, as a gentleman looked suspiciously at her sweetbread, and said: "What is a horticultural cat?" That being one of the *World* questions, she feared that he remembered Sam Weller's story about the sausages.

It is *de rigueur* (and New York women avail themselves of it) to dress admirably at a dinner. Worth has introduced the fashion, formerly thought monstrous, of high dresses at dinner. The corsage moultant was not worn at dinner in England before ten years ago. It is doubtful if it is often seen at court now. The décolletées dresses are certainly more befitting the hour of full dress, and they are more comfortable. But on this point fashion and individual taste must, of course, decide. To the looker-on, the low-cut corsage with neckline is far more elegant, particularly when he sees the white shoulders and well-formed necks of American women. How many a rather plain face is made beautiful by the adjacent whiteness of a fair neck. A corsage, not too low, is a very becoming style of dress.

As for men, the nineteenth century has hopelessly reduced them to the black and white of their own butlers and footmen. They are thrown back on their agreeability more entirely. No ruffles of rare lace, no velvet coats, no long curls, no jewels! The man of the nineteenth century has really reached the ultimatum of plainness. But if he be a good talker and a moderate gourmet he can be a very agreeable creature at a dinner. How many original and good things he can say! How much wit he can be the cause of in others!

There have been many good things said about the number of persons at a dinner. Not more than the Muses or less than the Graces is, however, an exploded idea. Twenty-five, if your dining-room is large enough; sixteen, if it is not; eight, if you prefer—all, all are good numbers. The scene increases in magnificence with numbers. Have plenty of servants, so that no thirsty gentleman may be sighing for his champagne, no lady dying for a glass of water. Have every dish presented to the lady of the house for inspection, and then carved off the table.

The Russian fashion of having dishes handed to the guests has entirely, in grand dinners, superseded the placing of them on the table.

But yet in a few fine houses, and especially for family dinners, it is not impossible to see a gentleman carve his own turkey, but it begins to be a lost art, and the crowded luxury of flowers and china make the presence of so large an object almost too heavy. It is a pity, for there was something personal and pleasant in the relation of carver and guest.

## Cotton in Central Asia.

THE cotton-spinning industry on a large scale, apart from the extensive household production, is spreading considerably in European Russia, though the attempts to establish the industry in the Caucasus have not been so successful as was expected. Recent statistics, however, show that cotton-growing is assuming large dimensions in the Central Asiatic provinces of Russia, reaching yearly at present more than 50,000,000 kilogrammes, which is partly utilized in local industries and partly finds its way to Russia, which again returns a considerable proportion in the shape of cotton fabrics. To such an extent has the import of cotton from Central Asia to Russia increased in the last ten years that now the Bokharan cotton has become absolutely indispensable to several branches of Russian cotton manufacture. Only the long and expensive land carriage necessary to bring Central Asian cotton to the places where it can be utilized prevents a sudden expansion of this branch of industry, which, however must occur as soon as St. Petersburg is placed in railway communication with Central Asiatic Russia.